

Calling All KIDS

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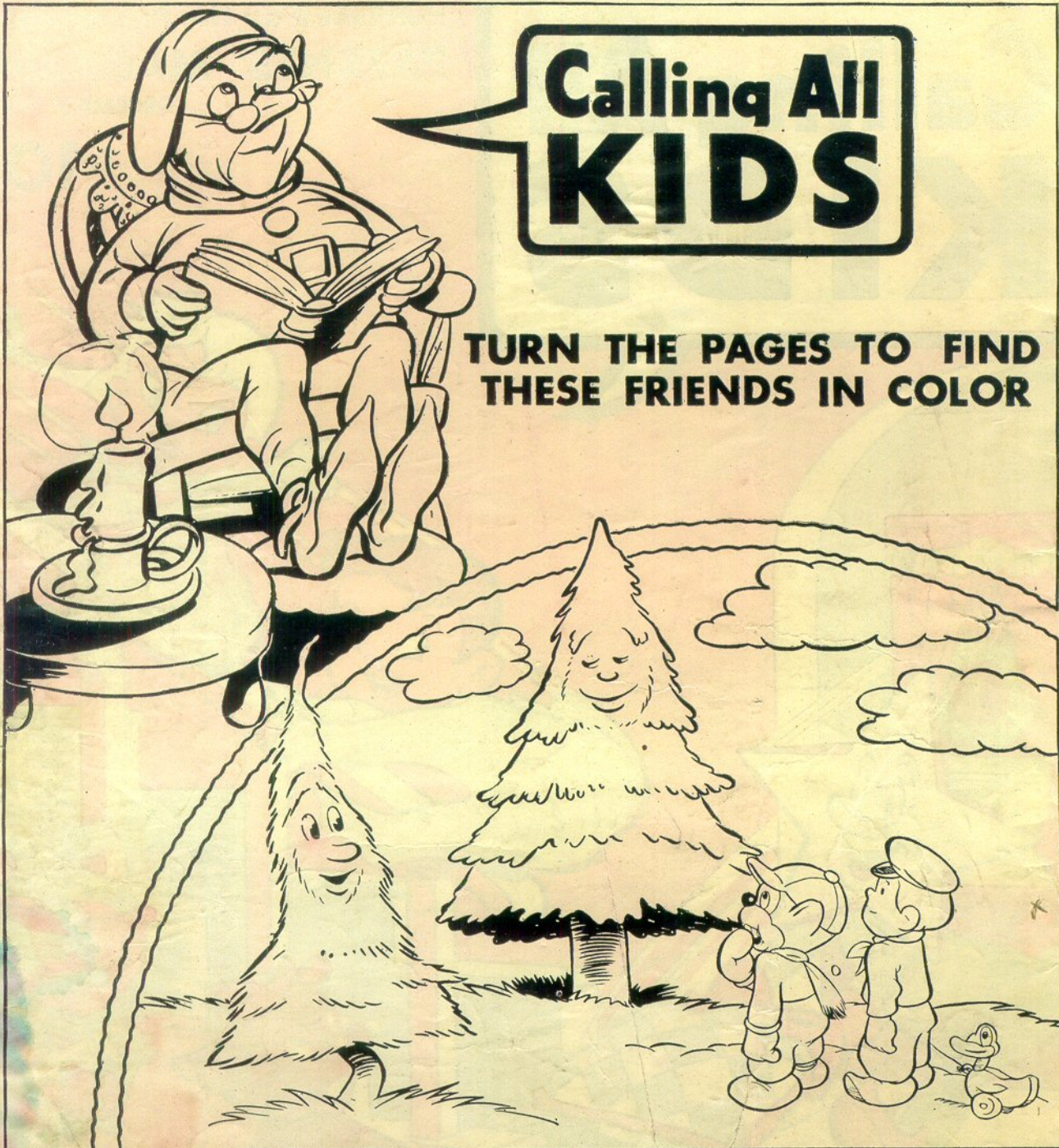
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Calling All KIDS

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No. 6

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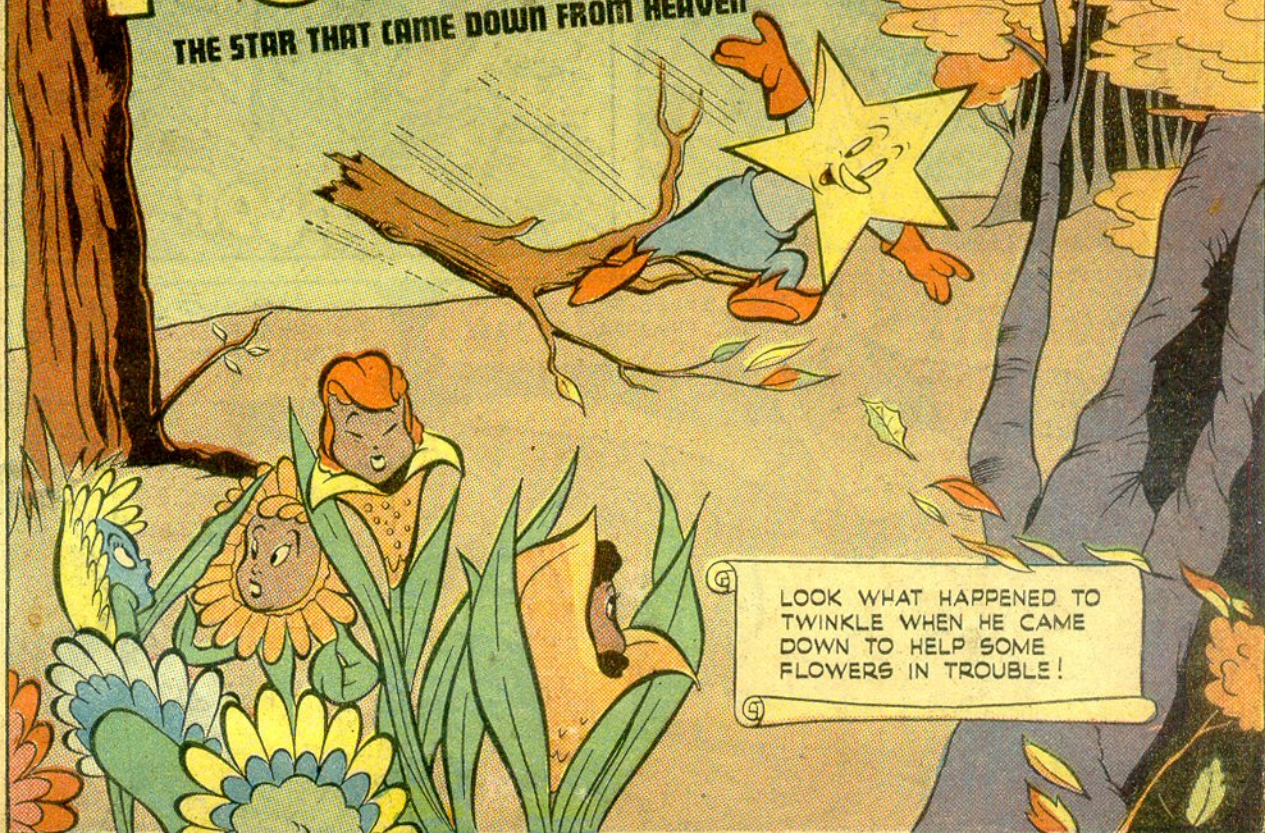
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TWINKLE

THE STAR THAT CAME DOWN FROM HEAVEN

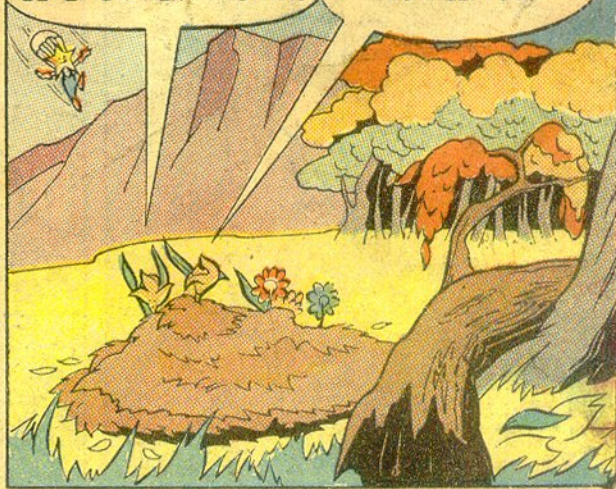
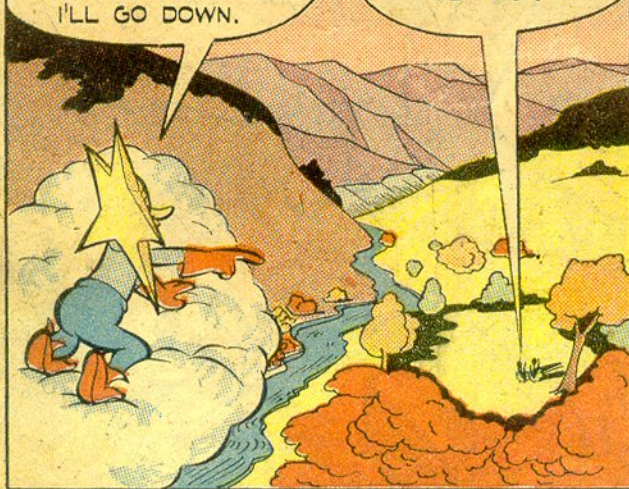


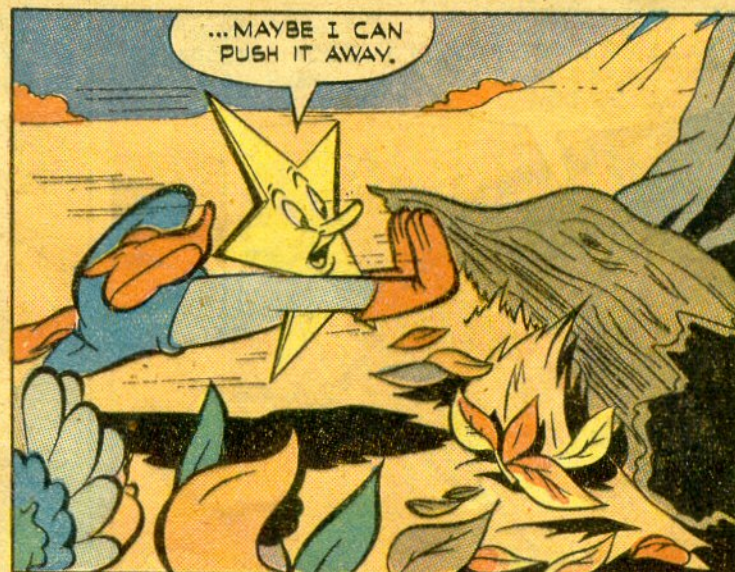
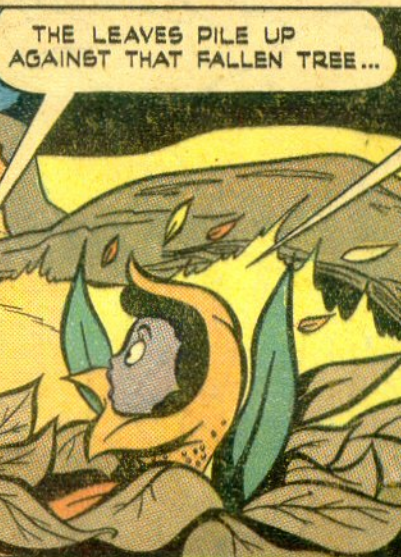
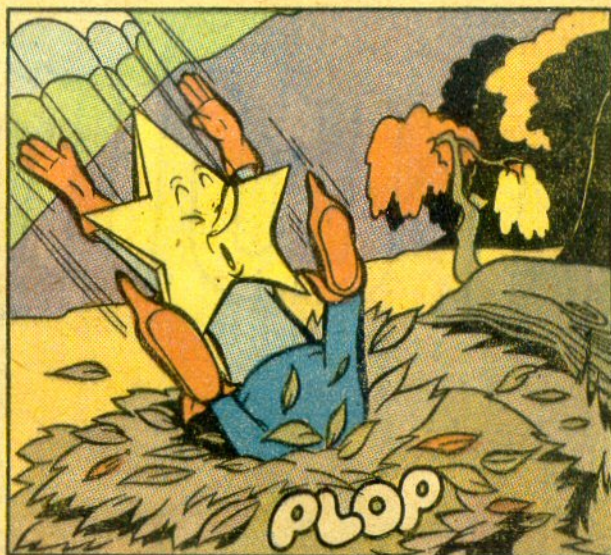
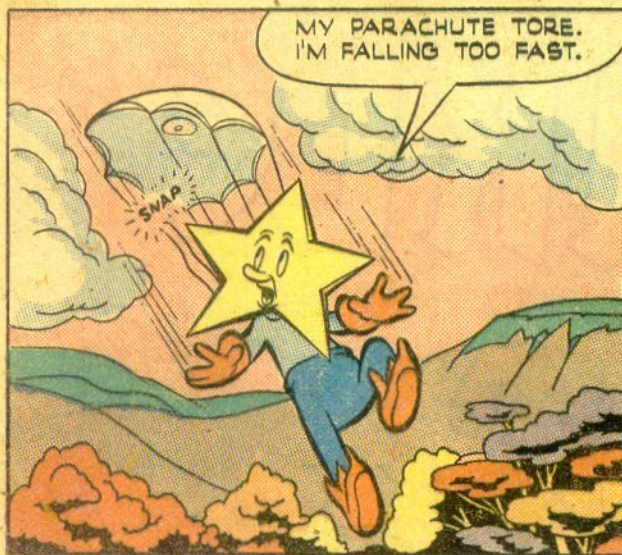
WHAT'S WRONG, VALLEY FLOWERS? OH, THEY CAN'T HEAR ME. I'LL GO DOWN.

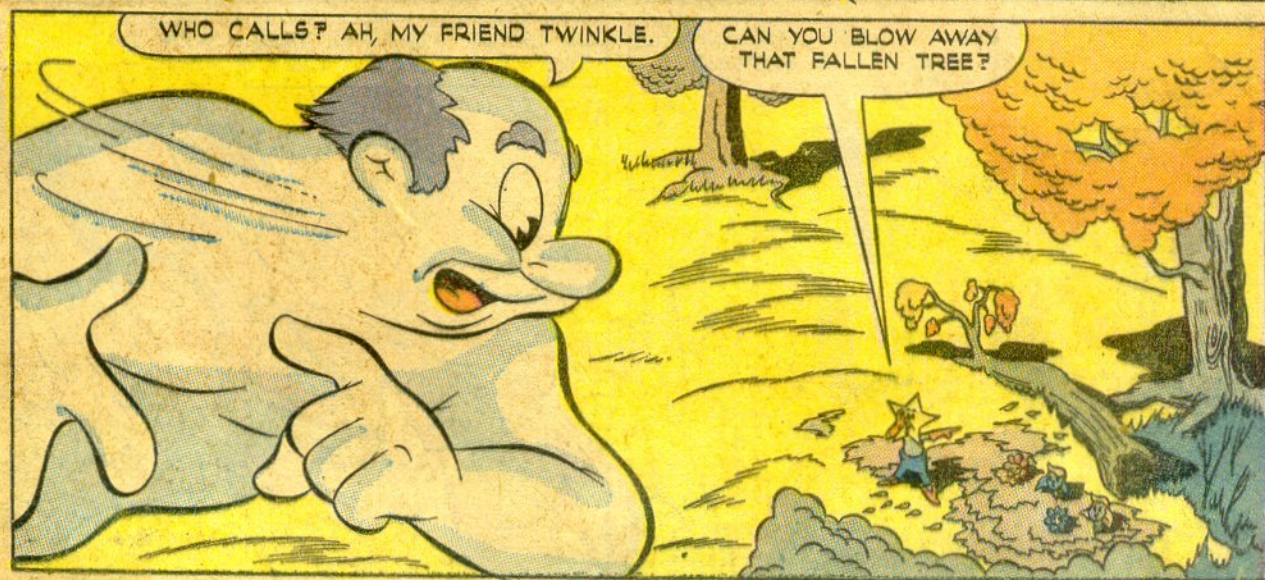
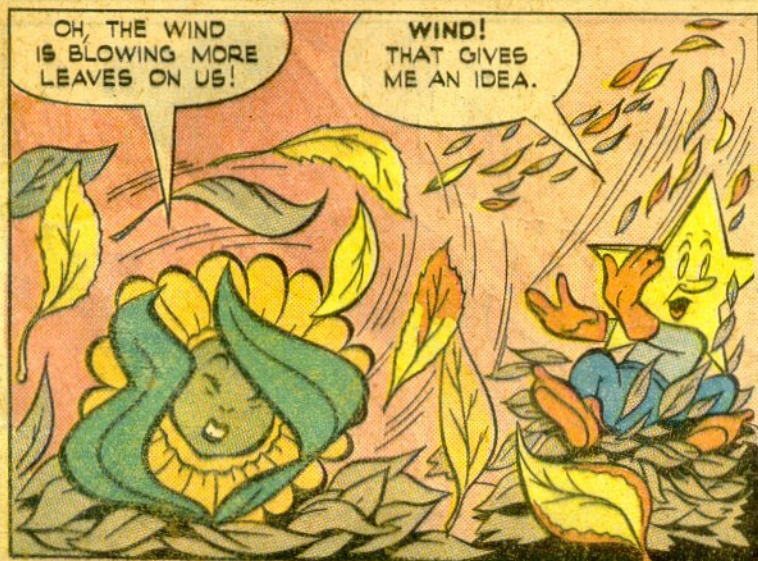
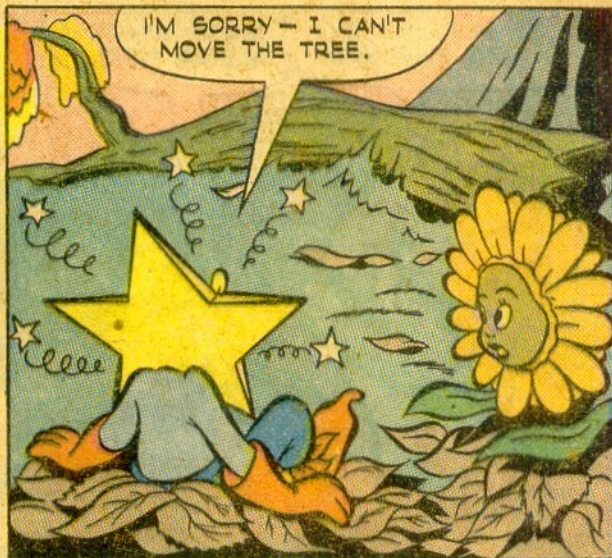
WHY DOESN'T ELIOT CATERPILLAR HELP US?

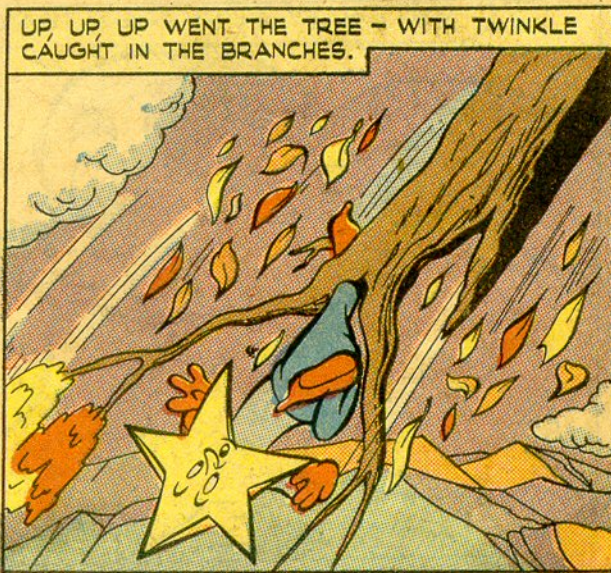
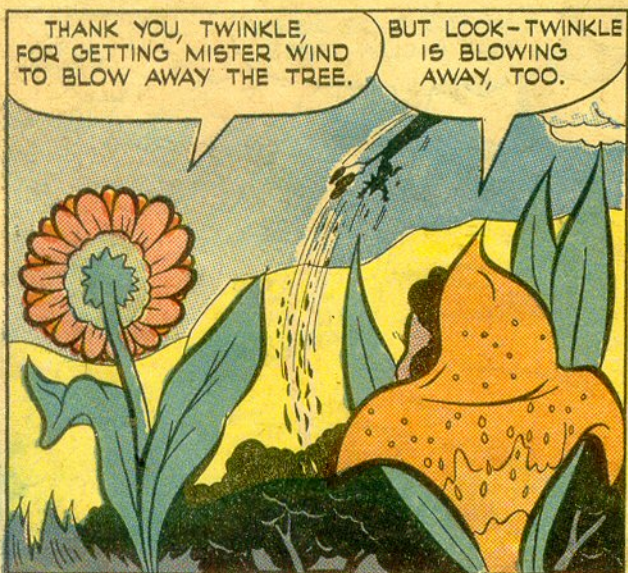
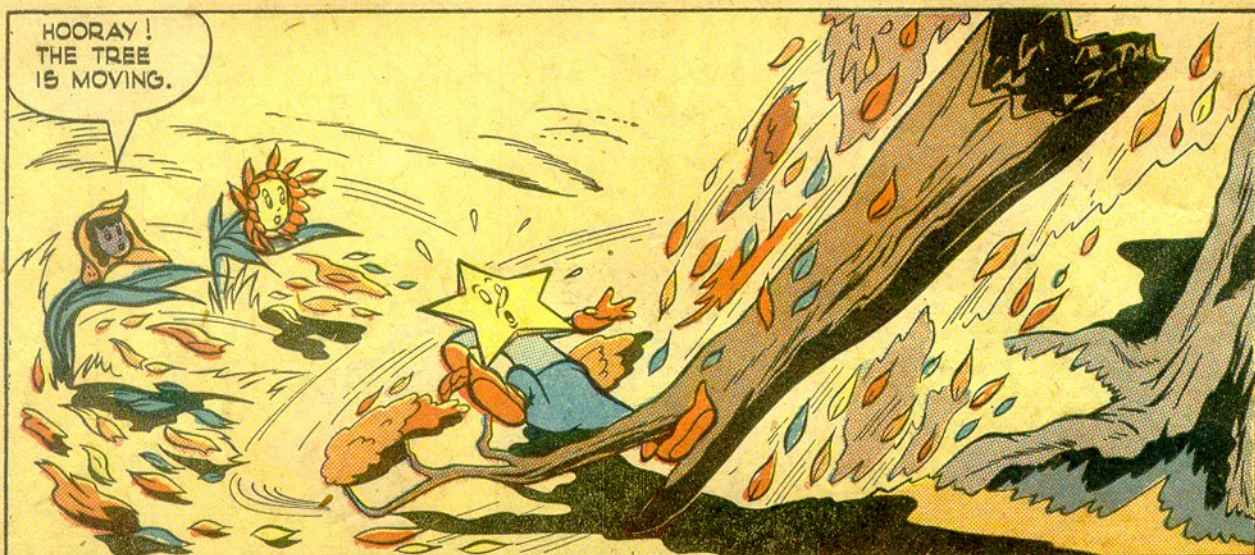
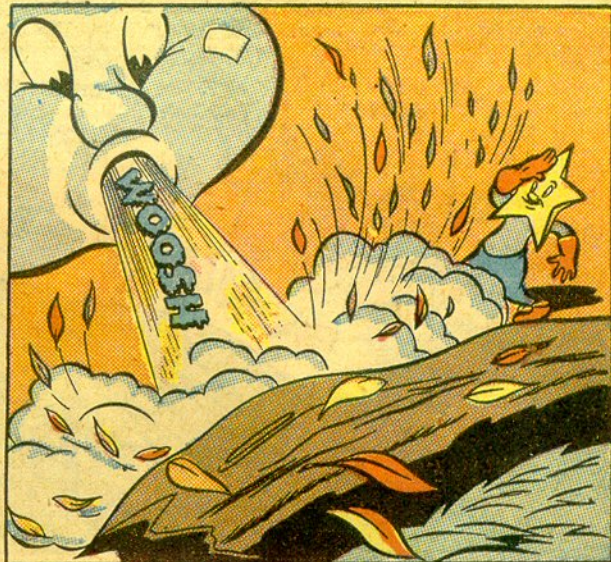
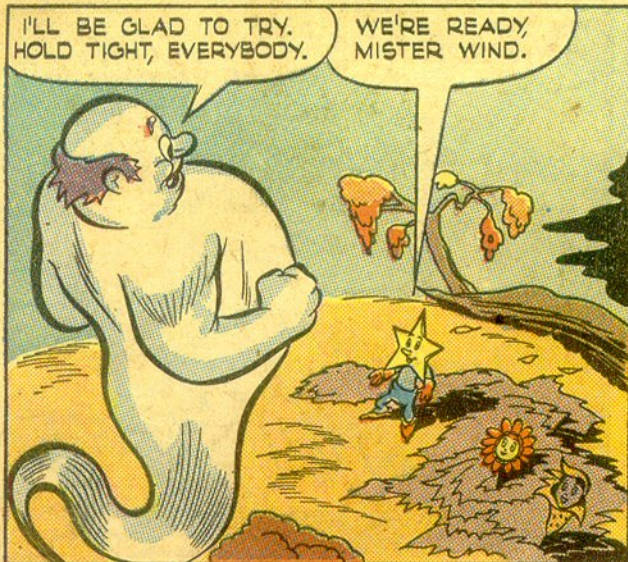
ELIOT WENT SOUTH FOR THE WINTER. HE'LL BE BACK NEXT MONTH.

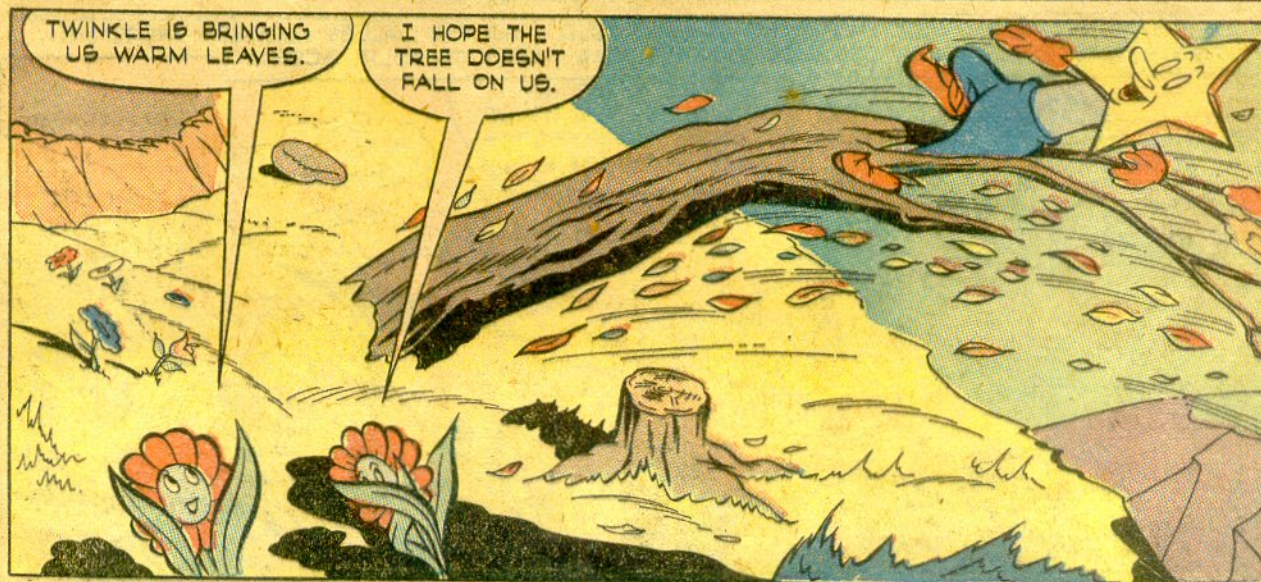
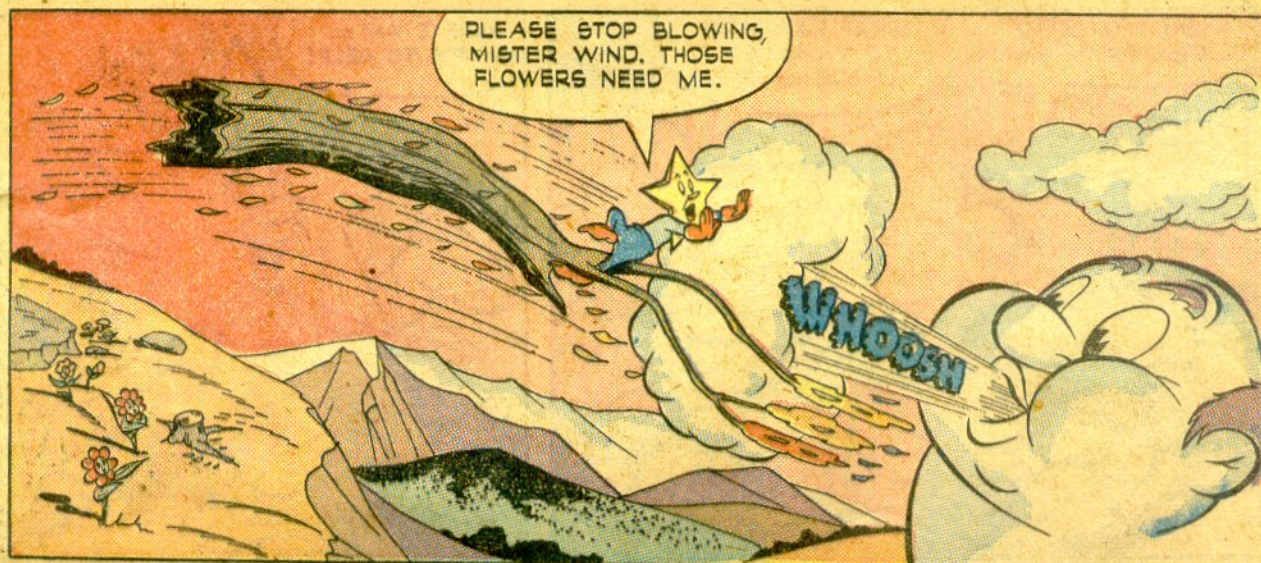
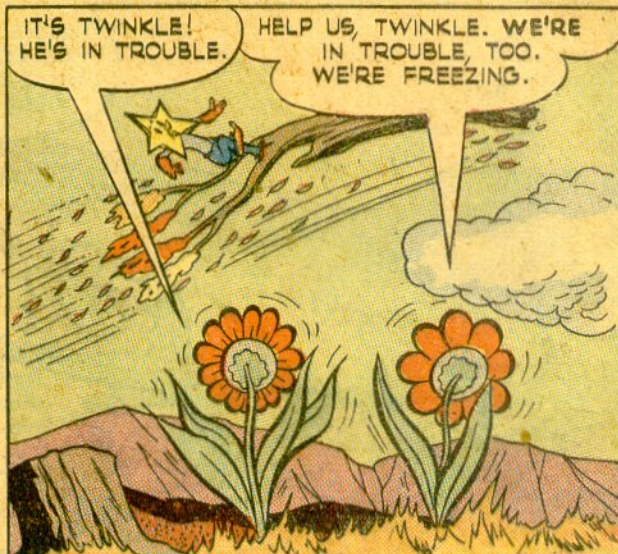
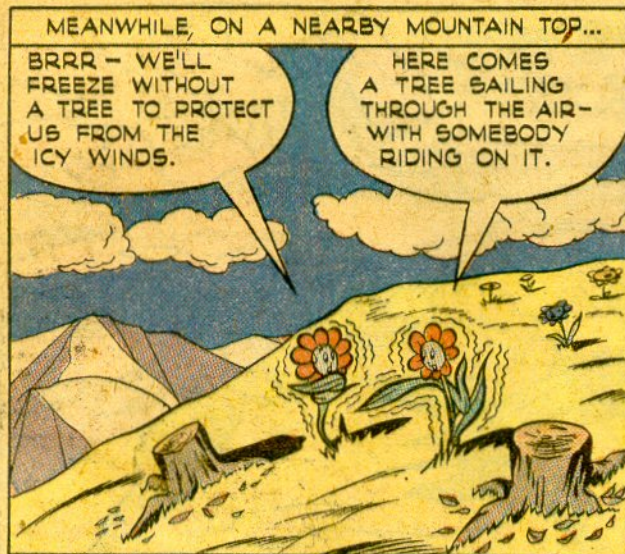
THANK HEAVENS, HERE'S TWINKLE TO HELP US.

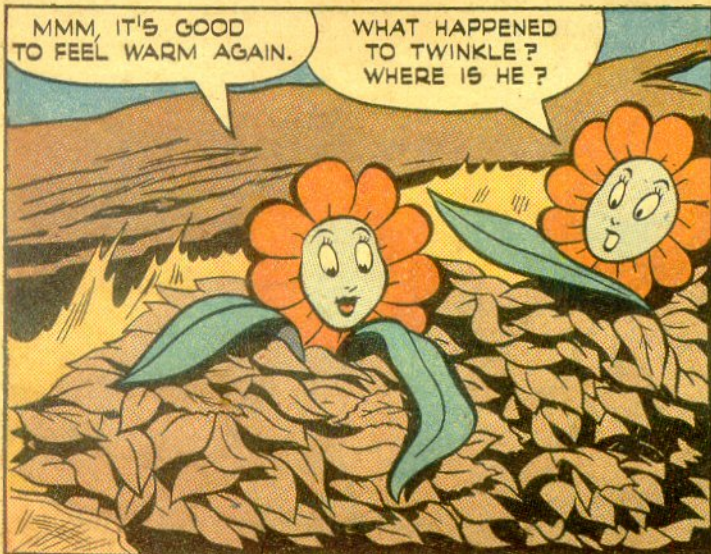
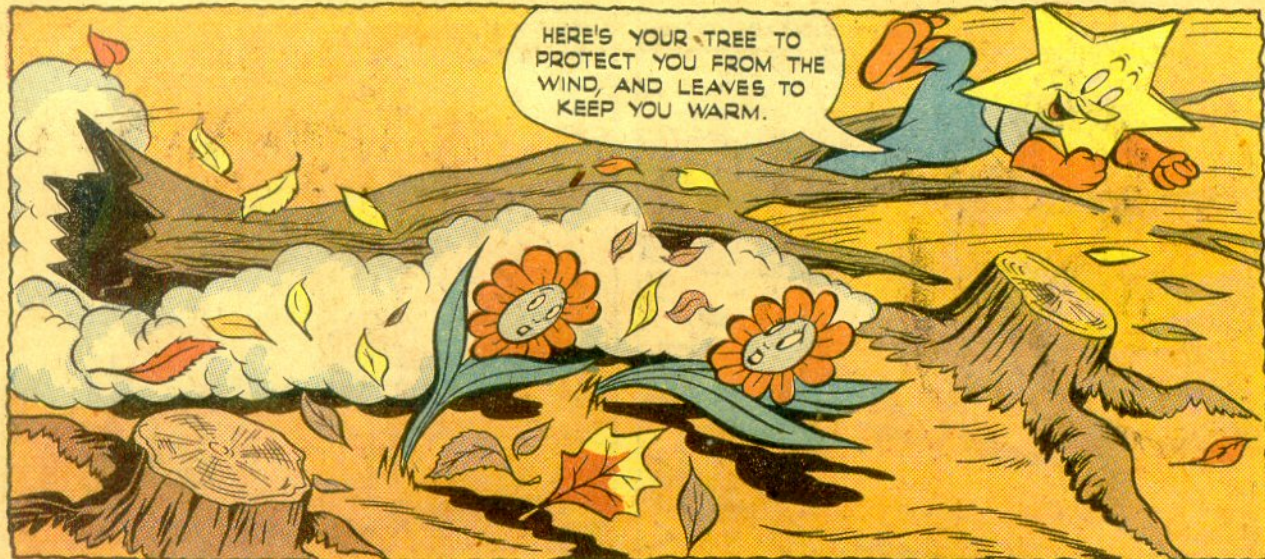




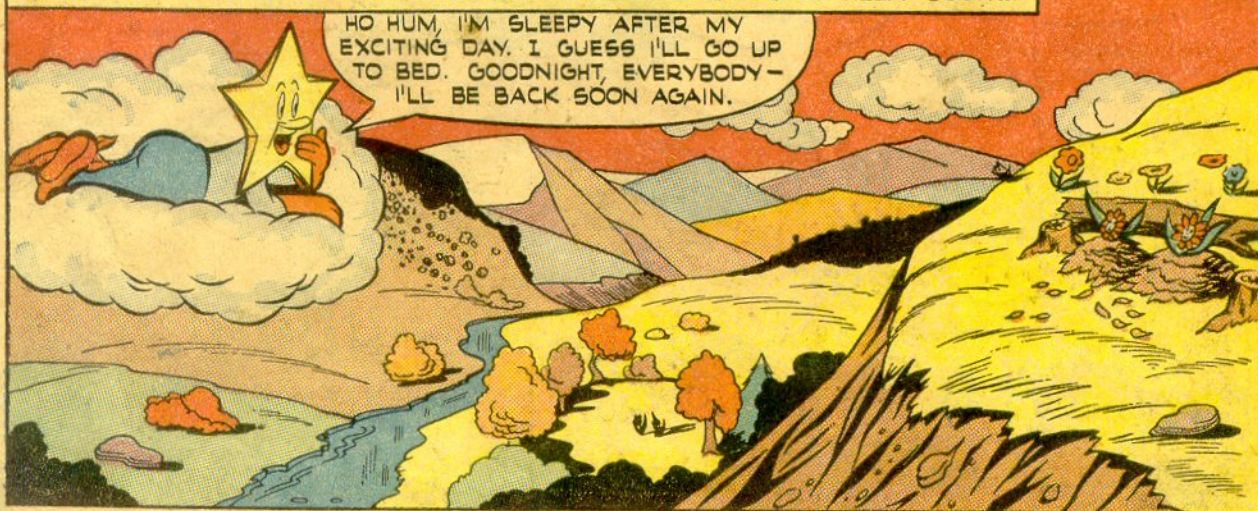








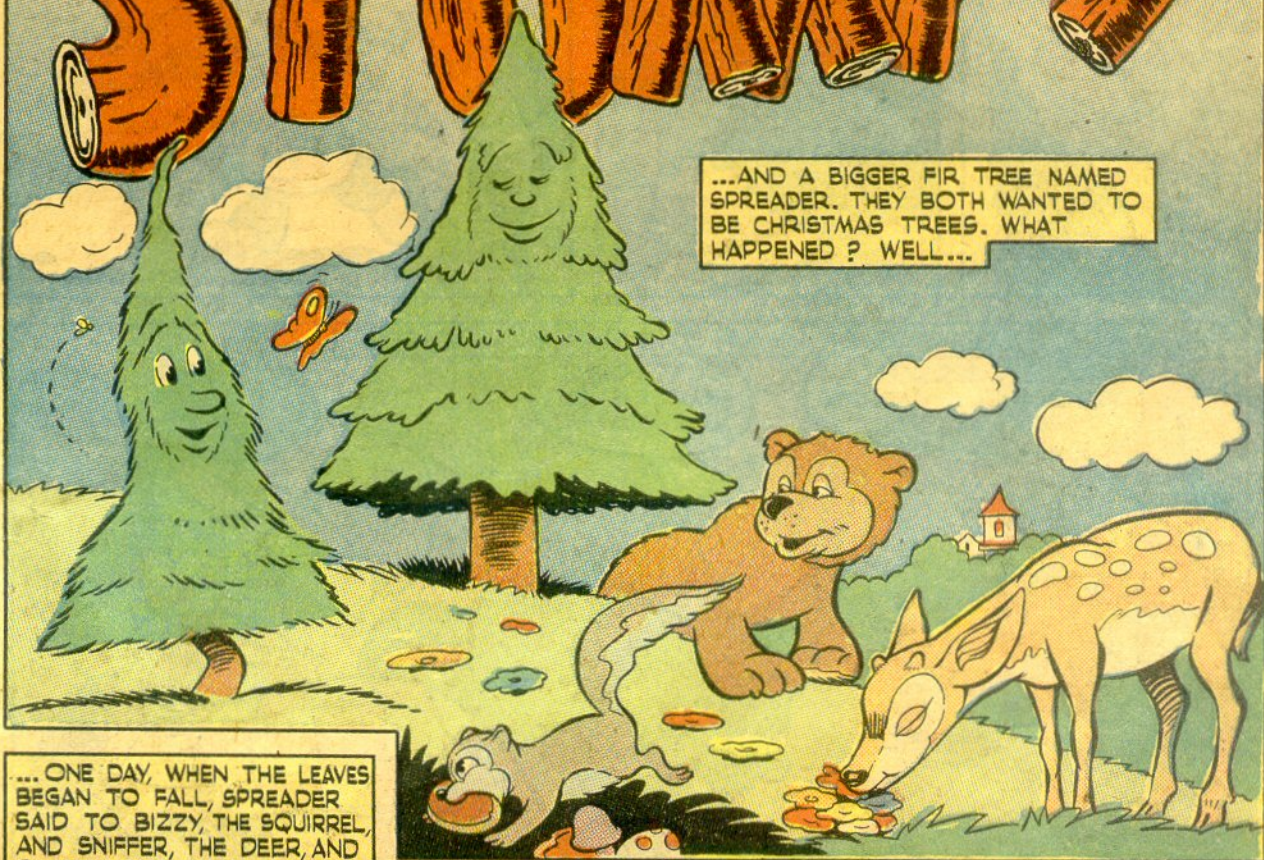
SO THE MOUNTAIN FLOWERS WERE NO LONGER COLD, AND THE VALLEY FLOWERS WERE NO LONGER SMOTHERED - ALL BECAUSE TWINKLE WAS HAPPY TO HELP. SOON...



ON TOP OF A HILL THERE ONCE LIVED
A LITTLE FIR TREE NAMED



...AND A BIGGER FIR TREE NAMED
SPREADER. THEY BOTH WANTED TO
BE CHRISTMAS TREES. WHAT
HAPPENED? WELL...



...ONE DAY, WHEN THE LEAVES
BEGAN TO FALL, SPREADER
SAID TO BIZZY, THE SQUIRREL,
AND SNIFFER, THE DEER, AND
SLEEPY, THE BEAR...



I'LL SURELY
BE CHOSEN FOR
FARMER BROWN'S
CHRISTMAS TREE.

WILL STUMPY
BE CHOSEN,
TOO?

NO, HE'S
TOO
LITTLE.

SO, STUMPY WAS VERY SAD - UNTIL HE
GOT AN IDEA. HE WROTE A LETTER ON
AN OAK LEAF.



SPREADER, DO
YOU THINK THE
WIND WILL
CARRY MY
LETTER TO
SANTA CLAUS?

SURE,
STUMPY.

AND THE WIND DID CARRY STUMPY'S LETTER FAR AWAY.



SOON, ALL THE LEAVES WERE GONE AND SOFT SNOW COVERED THE HILL.



AT LAST IT WAS CHRISTMAS EVE. FARMER BROWN WENT UP THE HILL WITH HIS AX.



IN A FEW MINUTES, SPREADER WAS ON HIS WAY TO FARMER BROWN'S HOUSE.

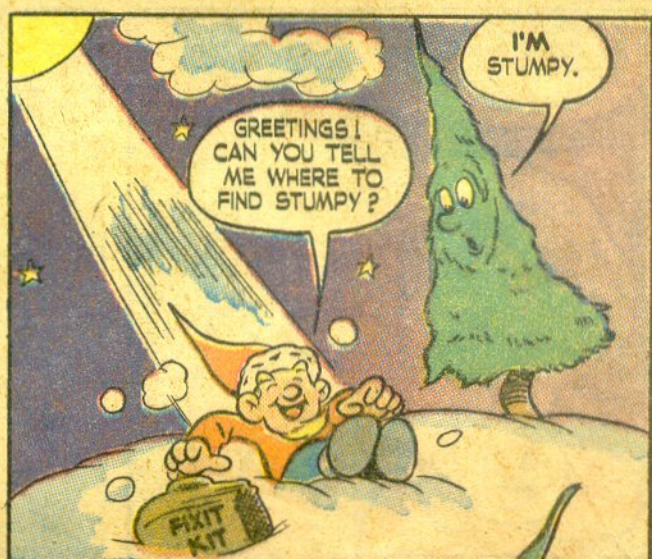
GOODBYE, SPREADER. YOU'LL MAKE A HANDSOME CHRISTMAS TREE.

DON'T FORGET, FELLOWS - VISIT ME AT MIDNIGHT.



AS THE MIDNIGHT BELLS RANG OUT...









NOW THE PRESENTS
ARE READY. BUT YOU
DON'T LOOK LIKE
A CHRISTMAS TREE.

THAT'S
WHY I'M
SAD.

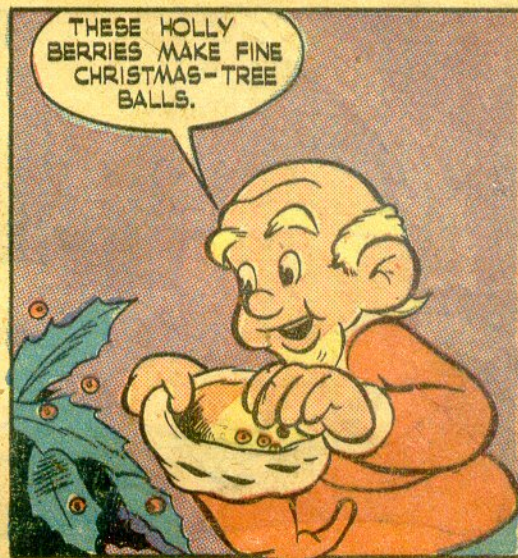


NEVER MIND,
STUMPY. I'LL
DECORATE YOU
WITH SNOW -
FLAKES FROM
THIS LOW
CLOUD.



AM I
FINISHED ?

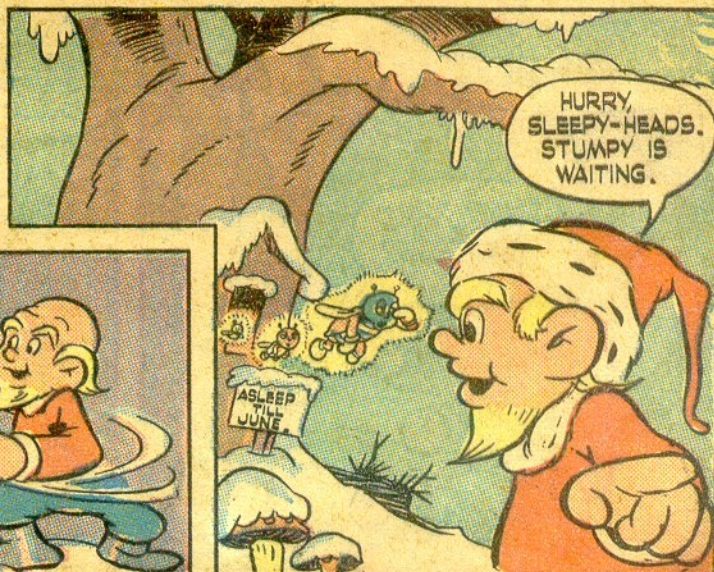
NOT YET.
I WANT TO
FIND A HOLLY
BUSH.



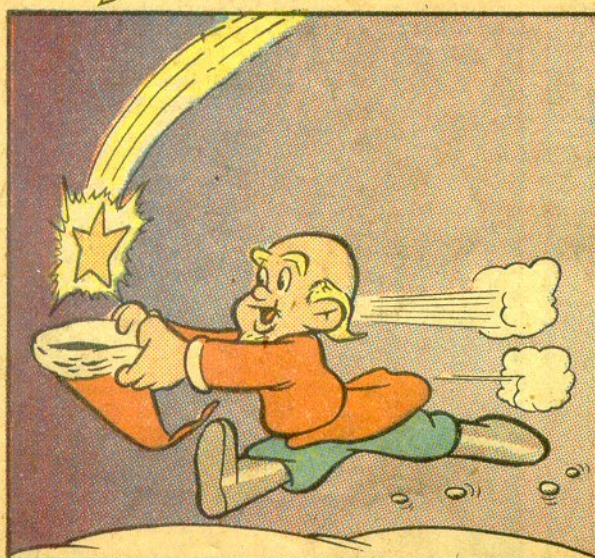
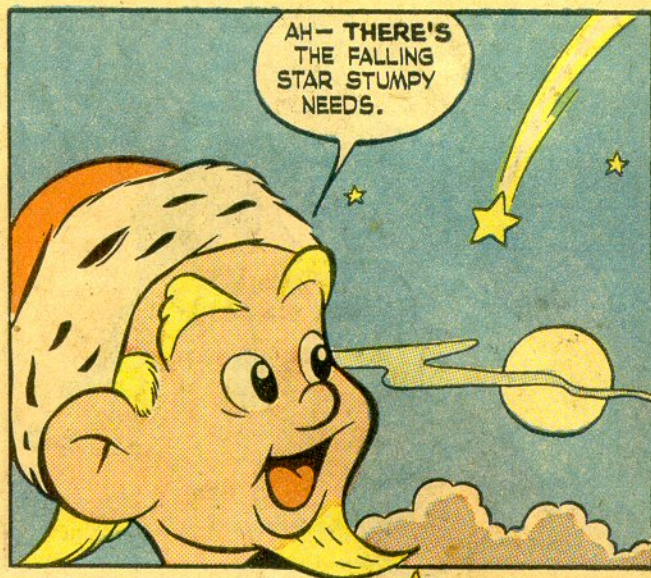
THESE HOLLY
BERRIES MAKE FINE
CHRISTMAS-TREE
BALLS.

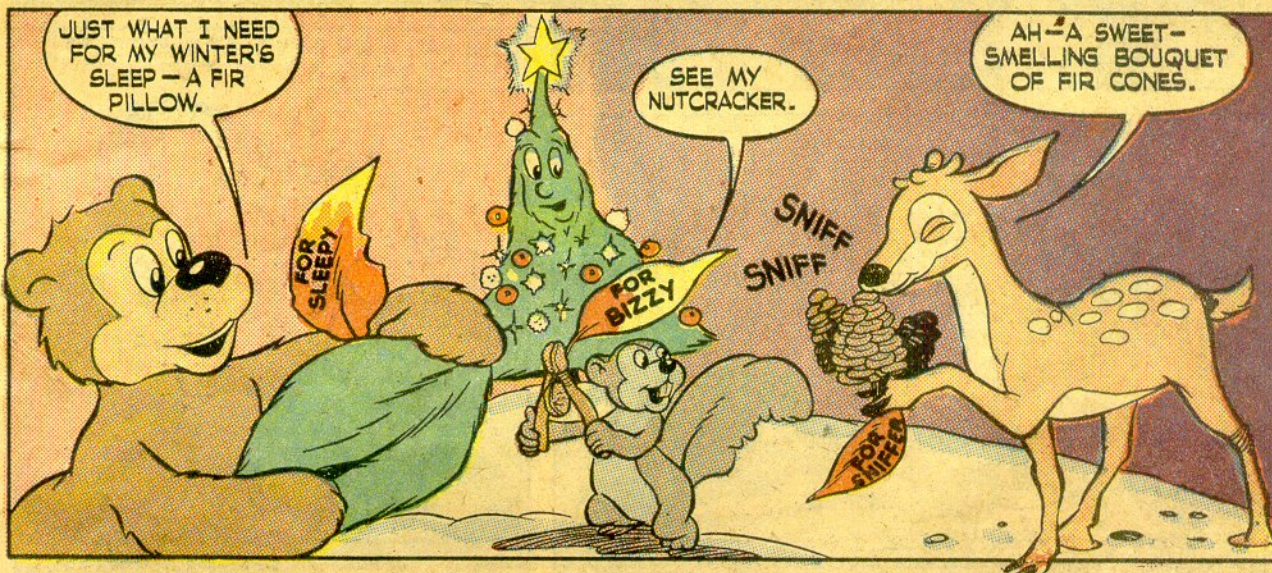
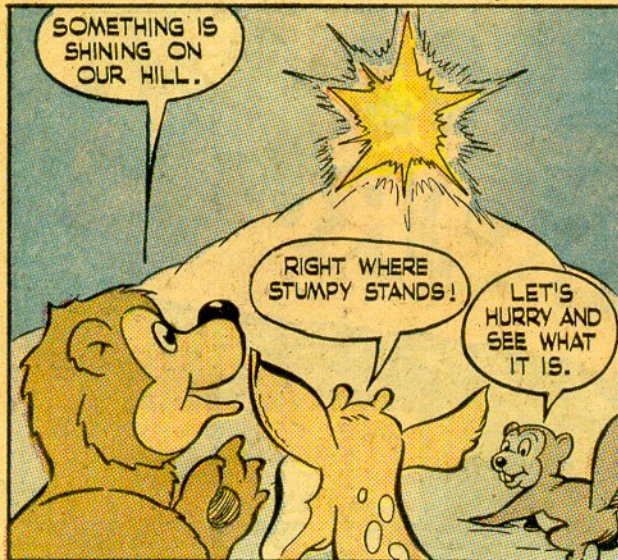


STUMPY, YOU LOOK
SO HANDSOME
THAT THE FIREFLIES
WILL BE DELIGHTED
TO LIGHT YOU
UP. I'LL WAKE
THEM UP.




HURRY,
SLEEPY-HEADS.
STUMPY IS
WAITING.





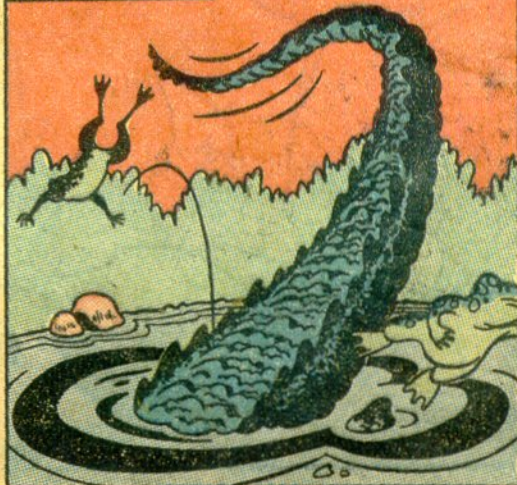
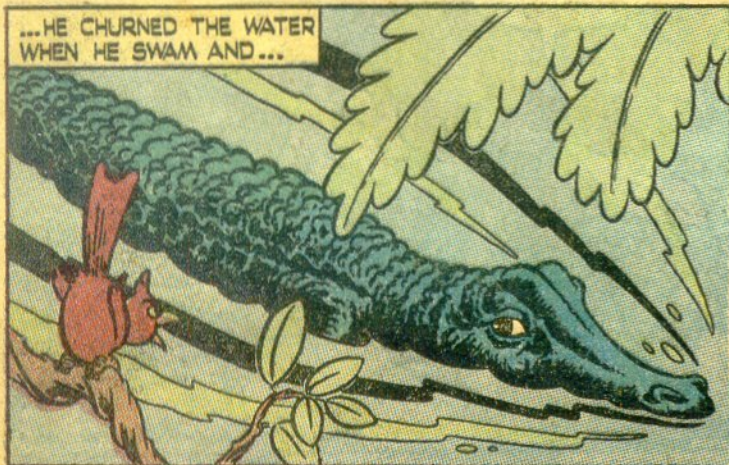
THE TOOTHLESS ALLIGATOR



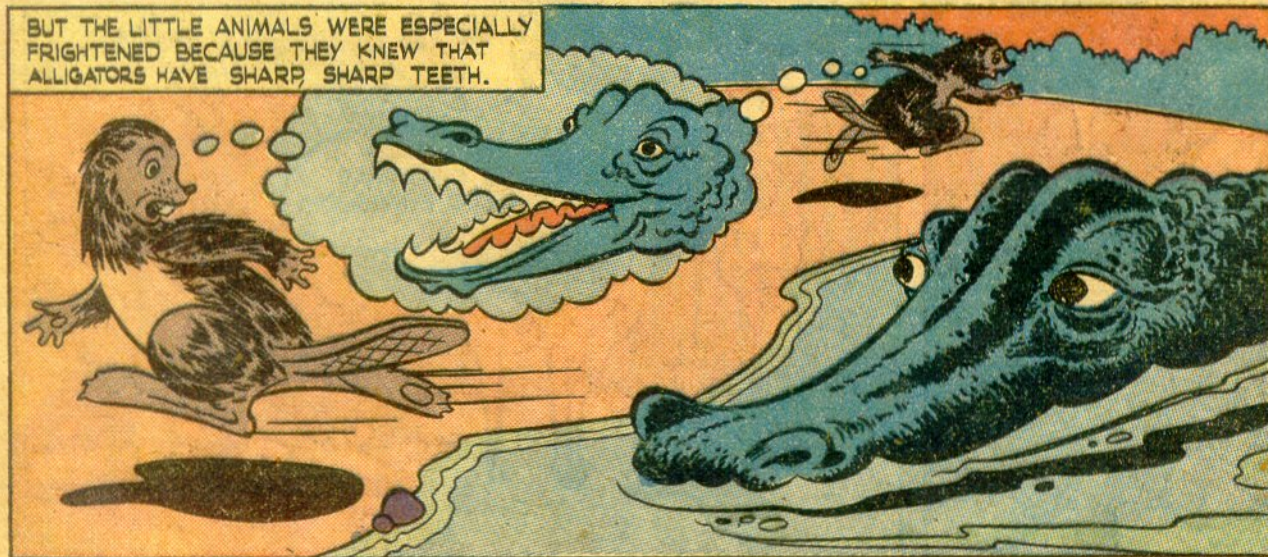
ONCE THERE WAS A HUGE OLD ALLIGATOR WHO FRIGHTENED THE LITTLE ANIMALS IN THE SWAMP BECAUSE...

...HE HAD A BIG TAIL THAT WHOOSHED WHEN IT WAVED.

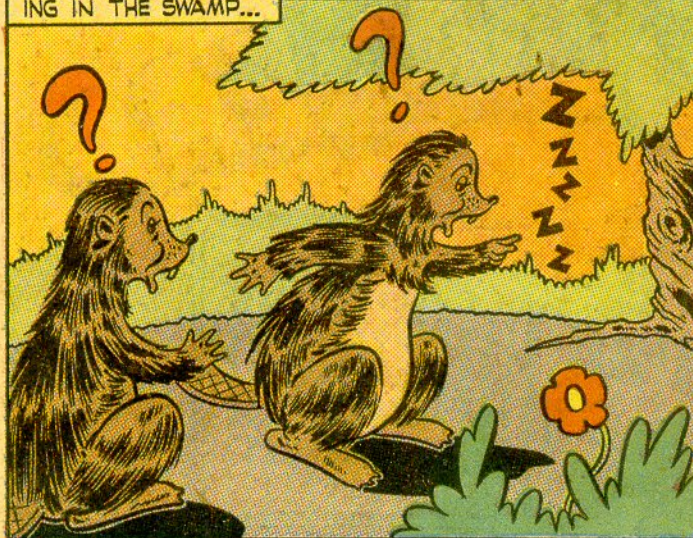
...HE CHURNED THE WATER WHEN HE SWAM AND...



BUT THE LITTLE ANIMALS WERE ESPECIALLY FRIGHTENED BECAUSE THEY KNEW THAT ALLIGATORS HAVE SHARP SHARP TEETH.



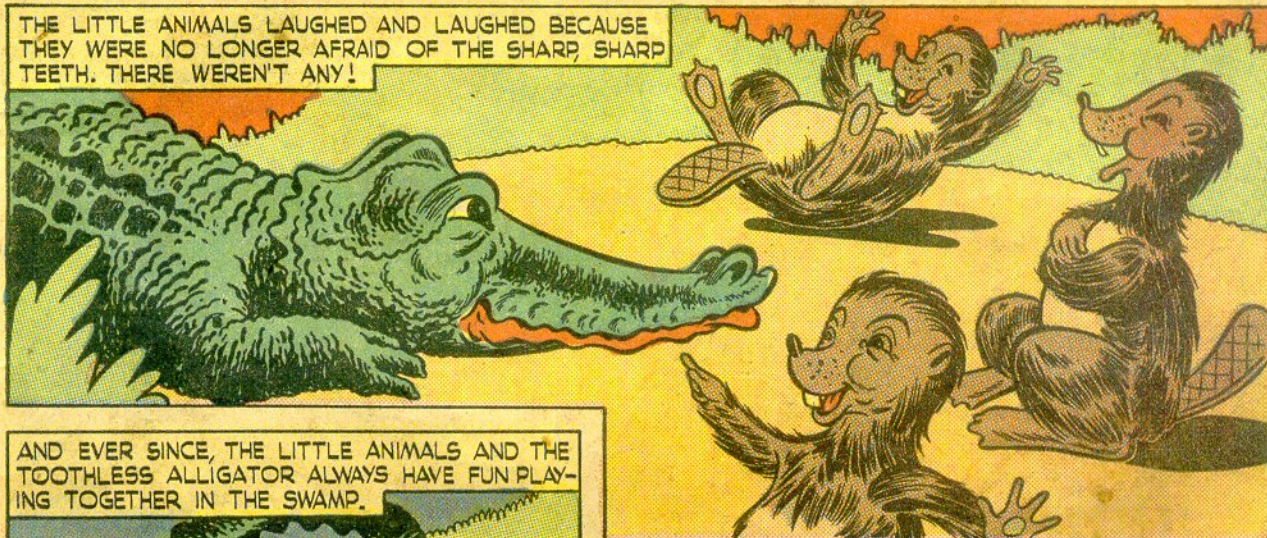
THEN, ONE DAY, WHILE THE LITTLE ANIMALS WERE PLAYING IN THE SWAMP...



...THEY CAME UPON THE SLEEPING OLD ALLIGATOR - AND SAW THAT HE HAD LOST ALL HIS TEETH.



THE LITTLE ANIMALS LAUGHED AND LAUGHED BECAUSE THEY WERE NO LONGER AFRAID OF THE SHARP, SHARP TEETH. THERE WEREN'T ANY!



AND EVER SINCE, THE LITTLE ANIMALS AND THE TOOTHLESS ALLIGATOR ALWAYS HAVE FUN PLAYING TOGETHER IN THE SWAMP.



MARCO POLAR BEAR



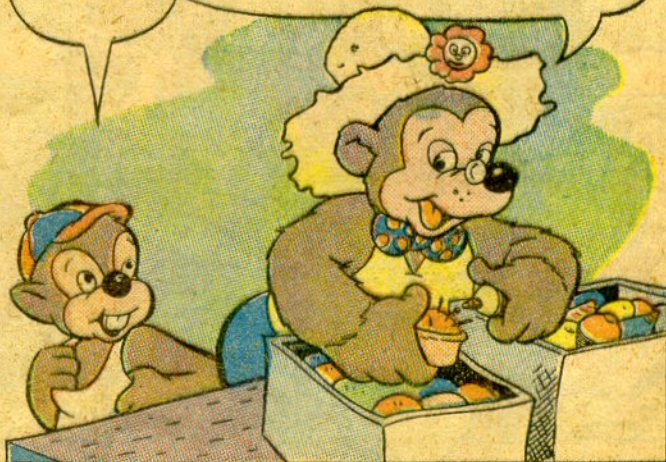
MARCO IS GETTING HIS STORE READY FOR CHRISTMAS. HIS ERRAND BOY, BOBBY, IS WRITING A LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS, AND THEIR MAGIC LINOLEUM RUG IS WAITING TO ~~WISH~~ THEM OFF TO HOLLAND.

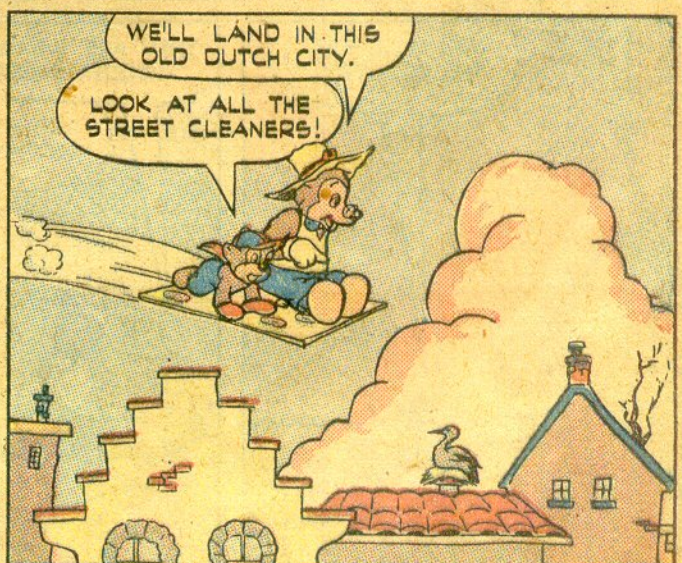
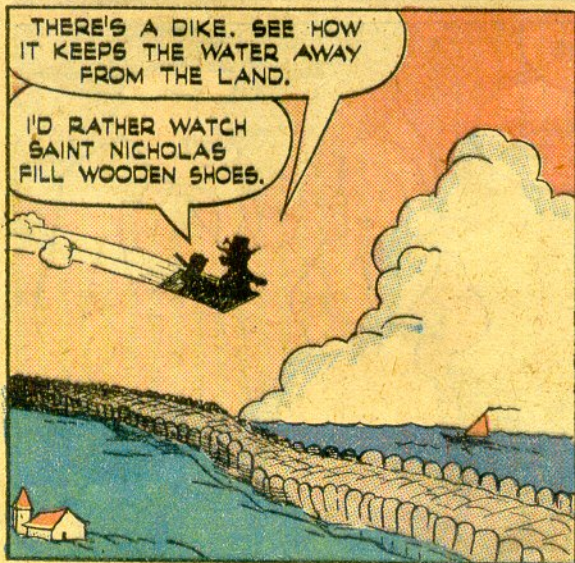
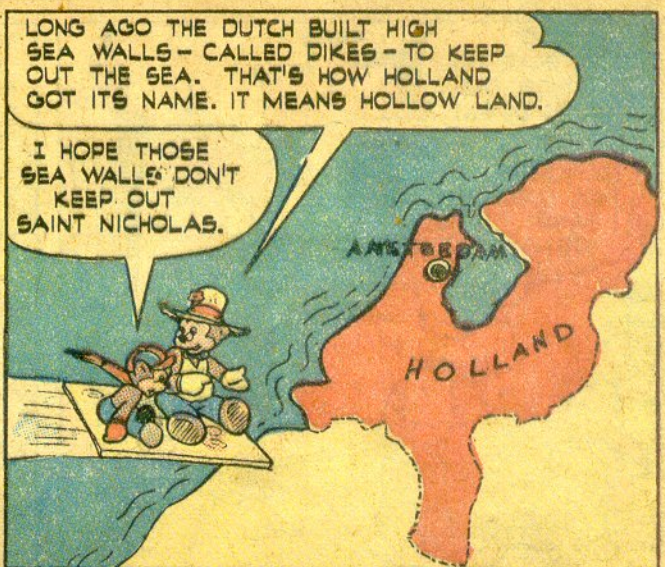
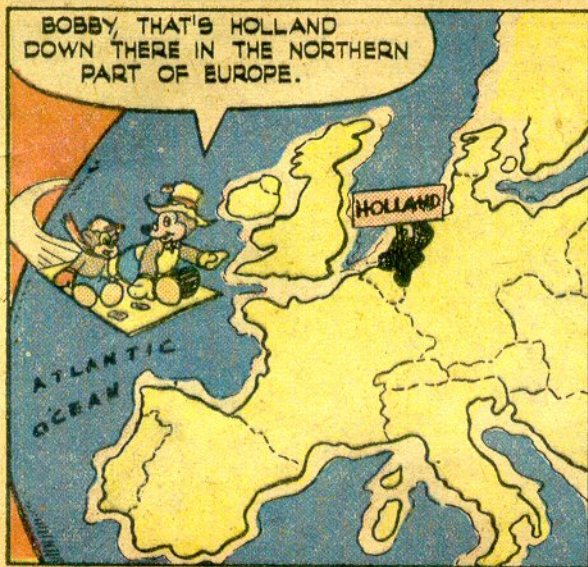
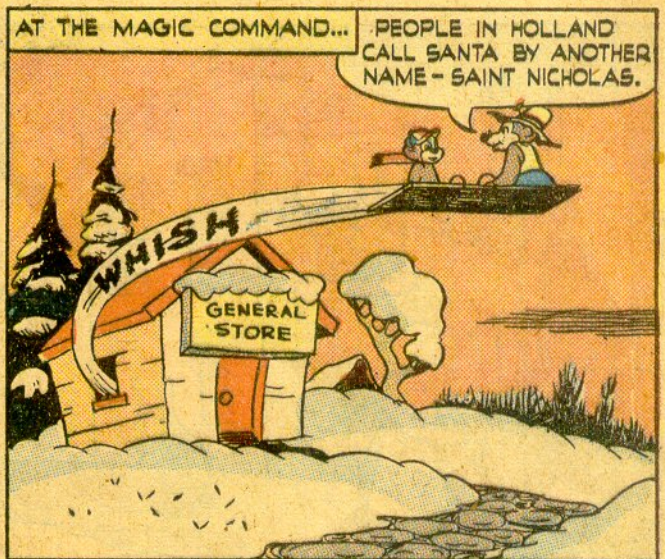
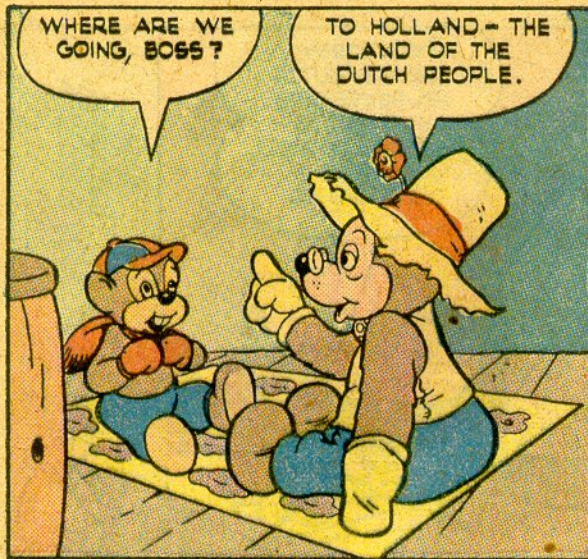
IN TWENTY DAYS SANTA WILL BE HERE.

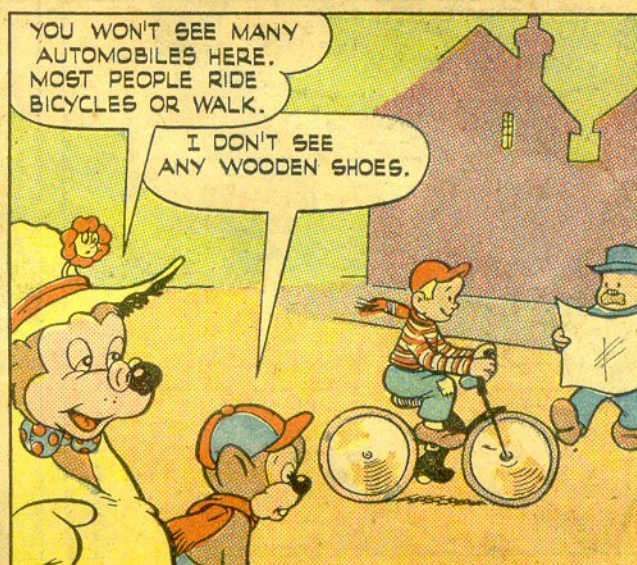
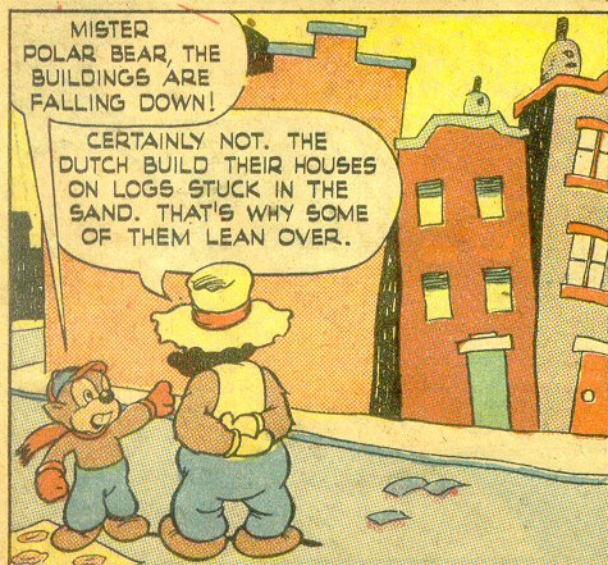
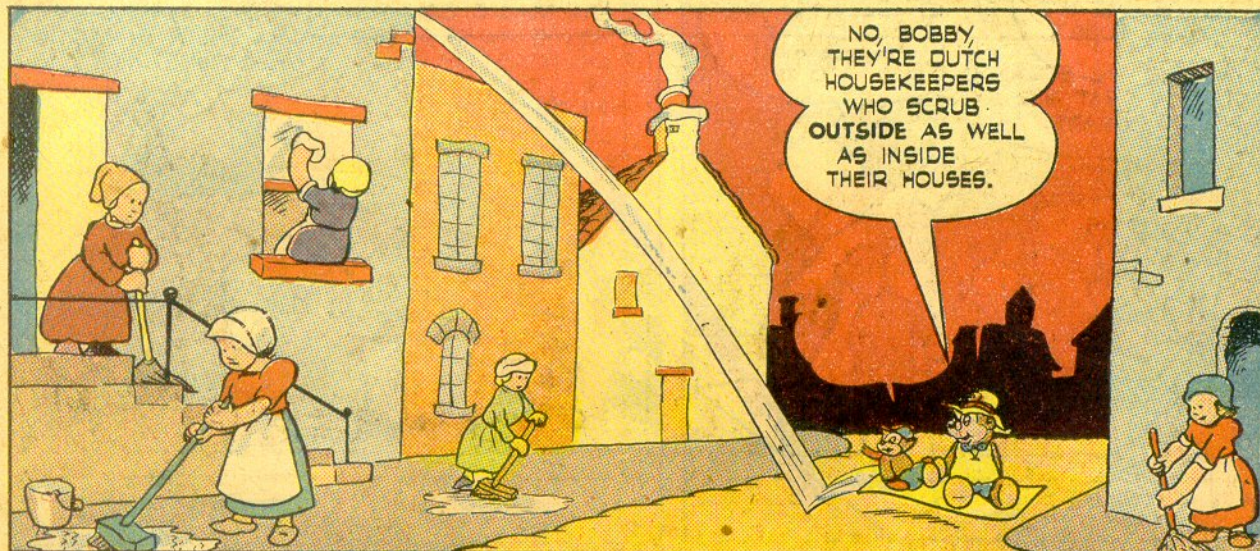
OUR MAGIC RUG WILL TAKE US TO A PLACE WHERE CHILDREN GET THEIR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS TONIGHT. THE CHILDREN LEAVE SHOES INSTEAD OF STOCKINGS TO BE FILLED.

WHAT KIND OF SHOES?

WOODEN ONES. MAYBE SOMEONE WON'T HAVE PRESENTS, SO WE'LL TAKE THIS TOP FOR A BOY, AND THIS PIN CUSHION FOR A GIRL.







BUT WHEN DIRK AND HIS WIFE SAW MARCO'S CLOTHES...

DIRK, SEE THE STRANGE CLOTHES THAT BIG FELLOW WEARS.

TEE HEE - WE LOOK FUNNY TO THEM, TOO.



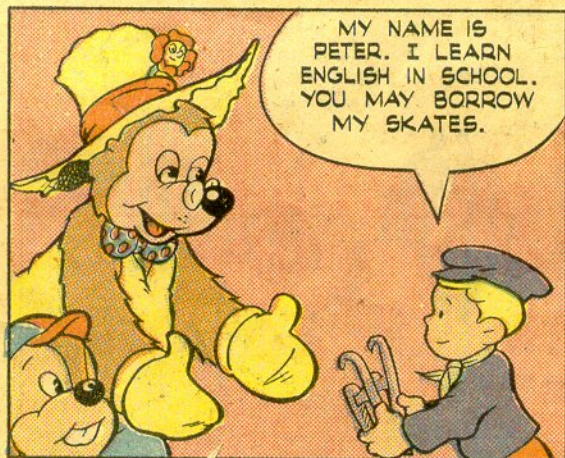
ER-ER I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, BOBBY. OH, THERE'S A WIND-MILL THAT PUMPS WATER FROM THE SEA INTO A CANAL.



AND HERE'S THE CANAL. IN THE SUMMER, FOLKS USE BOATS ON IT. BUT WHEN THE WATER FREEZES, THEY SKATE. IF I HAD MY SKATES, I'D SHOW YOU SOME FANCY SKATING.

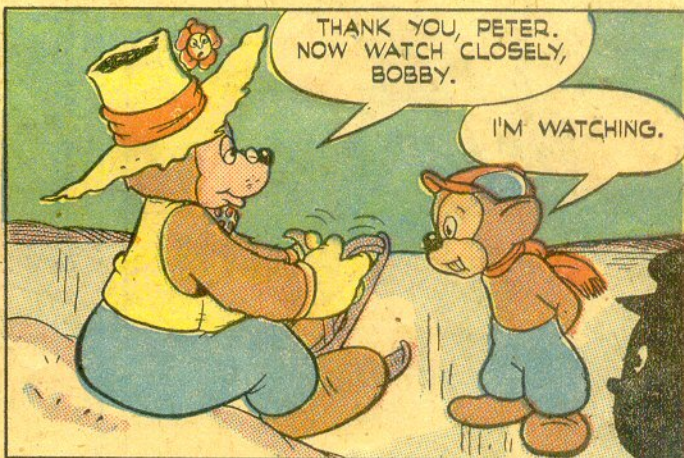


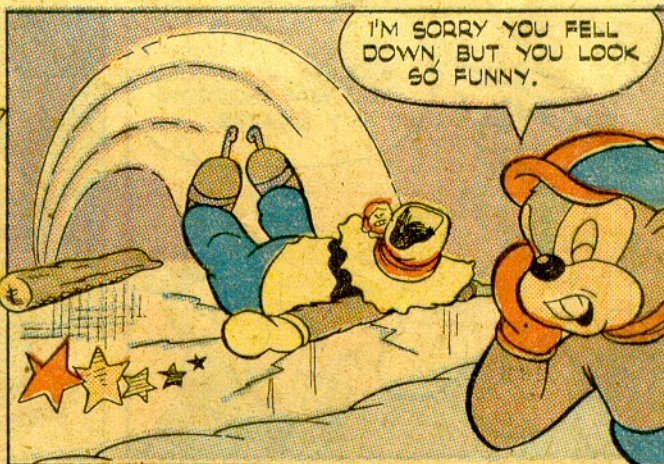
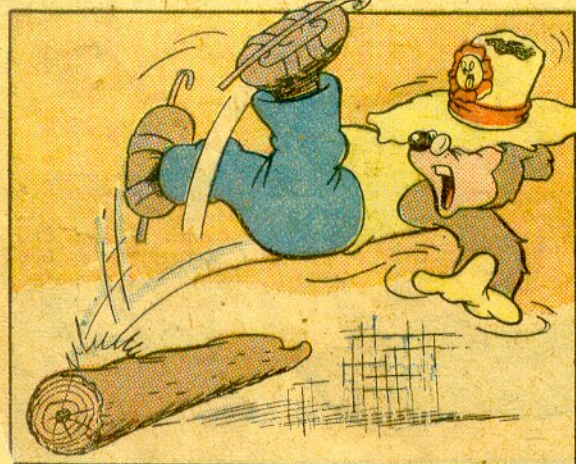
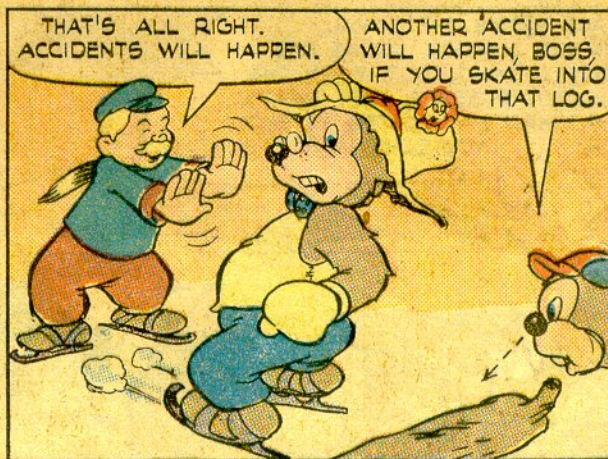
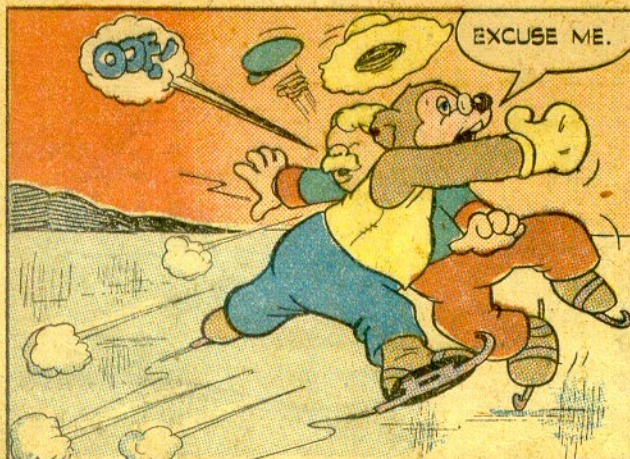
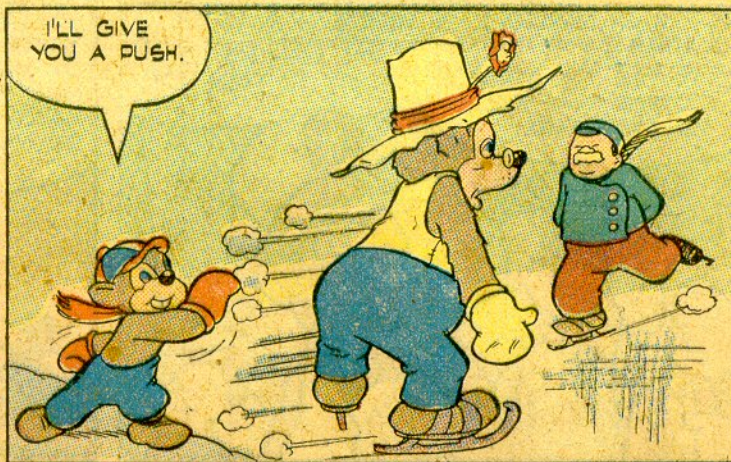
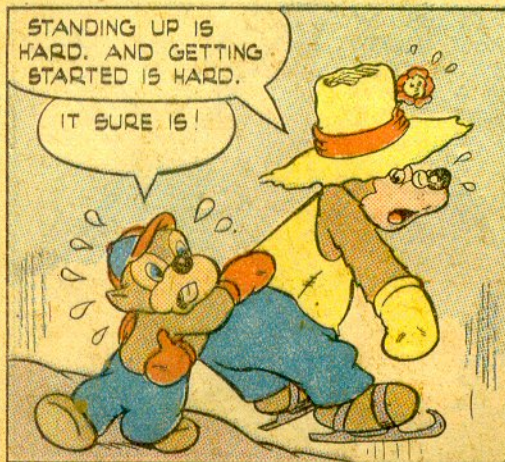
MY NAME IS PETER. I LEARN ENGLISH IN SCHOOL. YOU MAY BORROW MY SKATES.

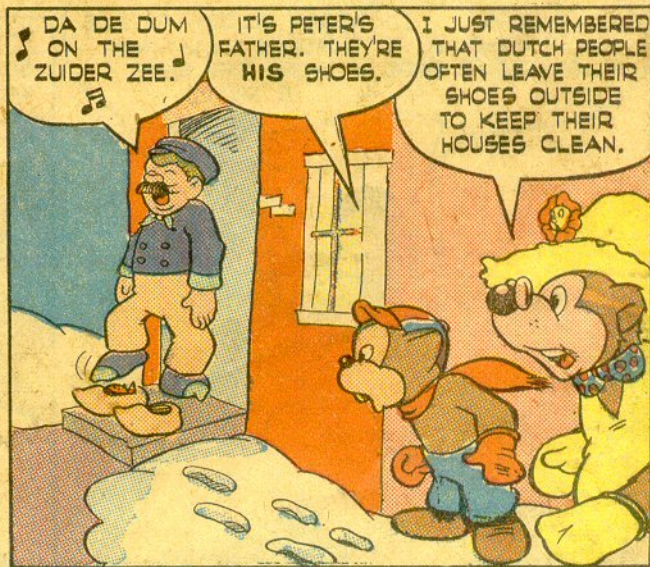
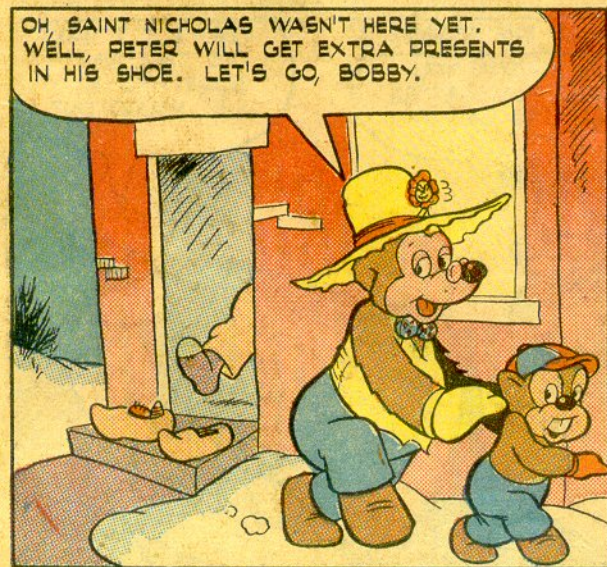
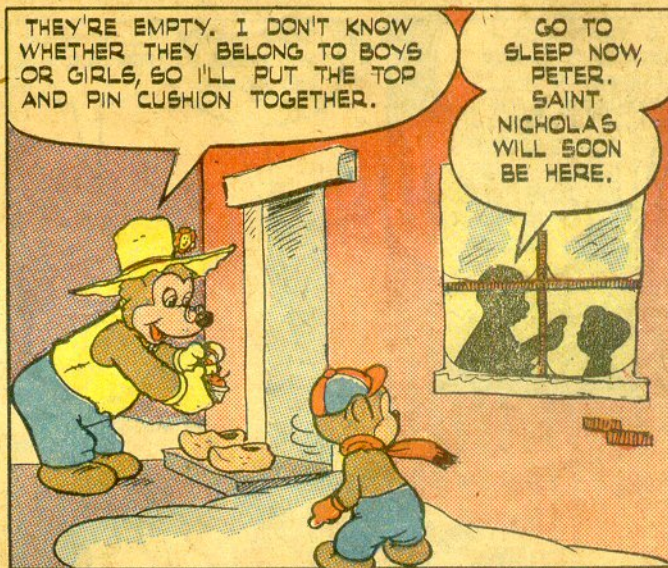
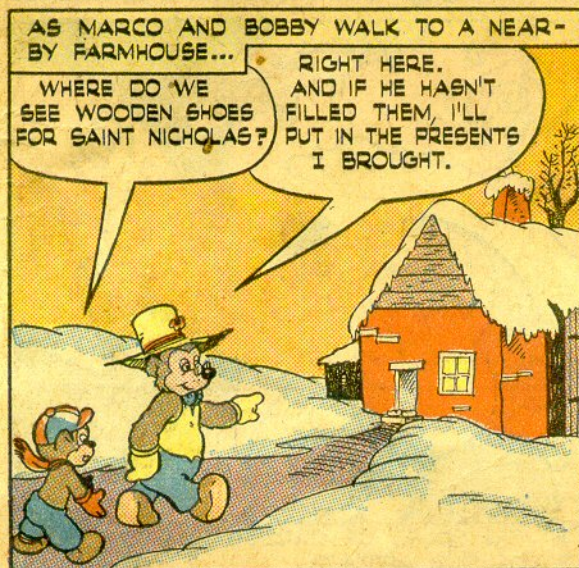
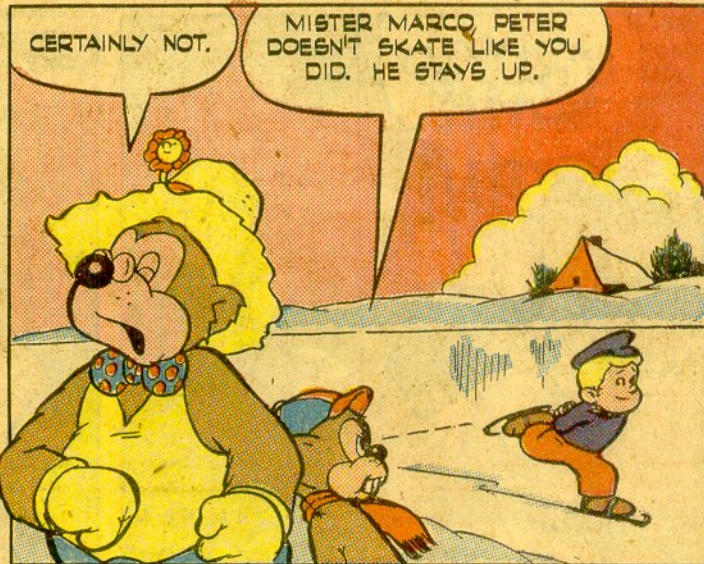


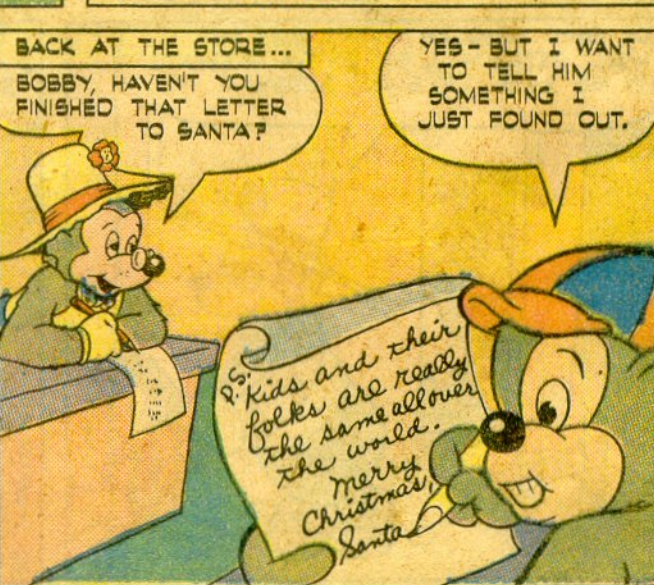
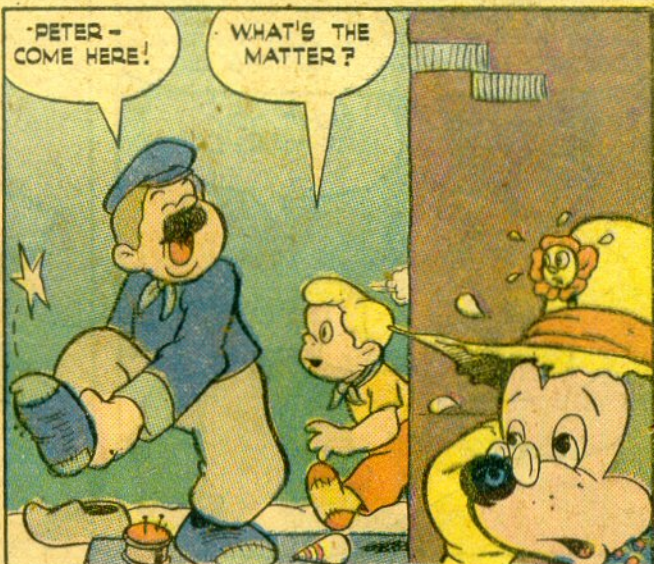
THANK YOU, PETER. NOW WATCH CLOSELY, BOBBY.

I'M WATCHING.









inquired patiently.

"It's a gold piece, and we could go into the village and buy some Christmas candy with it. I would like so much to have a striped red and white stick," Jack said.

"You mean candy canes like children find in their stockings on Christmas morning?" asked Handy.

"Yes," and Jack-a-Dandy nodded his head vigorously.

"But we can't go into the village. We are elves," Andy reminded him, "and elves don't usually mingle with people."

"Why can't we?" asked Jack-a-Dandy. "There are such crowds of people in the village on Christmas Eve, no one will look at us closely."

"Our pointed ears would give us away," sighed Andy.

Jack-a-Dandy was disappointed, but he didn't say anything. He put his piece of gold on the shelf, and before long he was sound asleep—dreaming of red and white striped candy sticks.

But Handy sat thinking while Andy tidied up the hearth and put a log on the fire.

"I know!" Handy whispered softly so he wouldn't awaken Jack-a-Dandy. "We could wear our caps with ear muffs and nobody would see our ears."

"I believe we could!" Andy agreed. "It would be fine to surprise Jack with a striped stick of candy for Christmas."

So the two elves tiptoed to the closet and got out their caps with ear muffs.

Andy's cap was blue with yellow ear muffs, and Handy's was red with green ear muffs. They fastened the caps tightly, and sure enough their pointed ears didn't show.

Handy took the gold piece from the shelf, and they were ready to go.

When the two elves reached the village Andy said, "Perhaps it is better to look at all of the booths until we find the biggest stick."

So Handy and Andy went from booth to booth. The first booth was full of toys. There were dolls with silk dresses, and teddy bears with bows around their necks. There were tiny automobiles with real headlights that could be



turned off and on. But no candy!

The next booth looked like a real forest covered with snow. There were red and yellow sleds. There were mittens, caps, warm coats, and gay scarves—but no candy canes.

Then Andy saw the candy booth. "There, Handy!" he shouted.

Almost every kind of candy was on display in the candy booth. There were tiny chocolate reindeer pulling a miniature sleigh, and Santa Claus himself gleaming in clothes of red and white sparkly sugar, and there were



Andy and Handy went from booth to booth. There were dolls, mittens, toys, candy—but no candy cane.

candy kittens, puppies, and even a little brown sugar monkey.

"But there aren't any red and white candy sticks," said Handy disappointedly. "Now where can we look?"

"Perhaps they are under the counter," Andy said hopefully.

When they reached the counter, Handy explained, "We are looking for a striped red and white stick of candy like children find in their stockings on Christmas morning."

"I'm so sorry," answered the lady behind the counter, "we haven't any more peppermint sticks, although there's other candy."

But Handy and Andy shook their heads and walked away. They went from booth to booth but couldn't find a red and white striped candy stick. Suddenly Andy cried out in great delight, "Look, Handy!" There was a tall red and white striped stick standing in front of a shop.

"That's the kind of candy we're looking for," said Andy happily.

So the two little elves went into the shop.

"Well, here are two little boys who

want Christmas haircuts," said a man all in white who was standing by a big chair.

"Oh, no, no!" said the frightened elves.

"What can I do for you then, my little friends?" he asked kindly.

"We'd like to buy the tall stick of candy standing in front of your shop," said Handy.

"Our little brother Jack-a-Dandy wants a striped red and white stick of candy for Christmas and there aren't any left in the booths," explained Andy.

Then the barber laughed and laughed. "That stick is a barber pole. It isn't candy at all."

"Oh, dear, it isn't a candy stick at all," said Andy and Handy sadly.

"I think I can help you," said the barber. "My wife couldn't find any red and white canes of candy for our little boys, and so she made some. I'm

sure there are extra ones. Wait here."

Handy and Andy waited hopefully while the barber went into the back of his shop where he and his wife and boys lived. In a minute he came back with three sticks of red and white candy.

"Now," said the barber, "here's one stick for each of you, and one for your little brother."

"Oh, thank you very much, indeed," said Handy and Andy breathlessly.

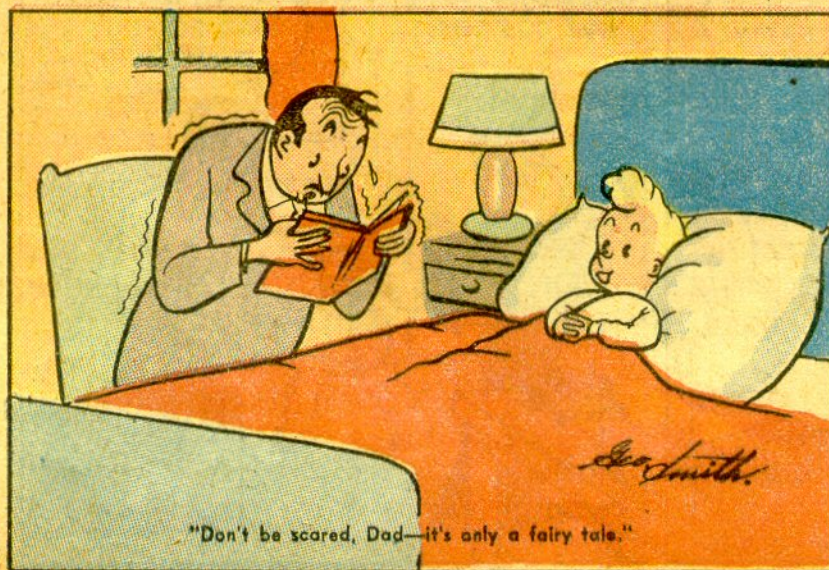
Handy dug into his pocket and brought out the gold piece. "Here is the money for the candy, sir." But the kind barber would not take it.

The two little elves danced out of the barber shop in great excitement, singing,

"Hippity hop to the barber shop,
To get a stick of candy.
One for you and one for me,
And one for Jack-a-Dandy!"



Andy cried, "Look!" There was a red and white striped stick in front of a shop.



"Don't be scared, Dad—it's only a fairy tale."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 OF CALLING ALL KIDS, published bimonthly at Chicago, Ill., for October 1, 1946.

State of New York } ss. Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Elliott A. Caplin, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the CALLING ALL KIDS and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, president, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: President George J. Hecht, 52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Publisher, Elliott A. Caplin, 52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, Beatrice Lewi, 52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None. Business Managers, None.

2. That the owner is: Quality Comics, Inc., which is a wholly owned subsidiary of The Parents' Institute, Inc., 52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. whose stockholders owning 1% or more of total amount of stock are: Mr. Harry F. Guggenheim, 120 Broadway, New York, N. Y.; Mr. George J. Hecht, 52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York, N. Y.; George J. Hecht, Trustee, 100 Gold Street, New York, N. Y.; Hecser Realty Corp., 125 West 33rd Street, New York, N. Y.; Institute of Advanced Study, Louis Bamberger and Mrs. Felix Fuld Foundation, c/o National Newark & Essex Banking Co., P.O. Box 569, Newark 1, N. J.; Mr. Herbert H. Lehman, c/o Lehman Brothers, One William Street, New York, N. Y.; Mr. George W. Naumburg, Room 4008, 60 East 42 Street, New York, N. Y.; James H. Post (Estate of), 129 Front Street, New York, N. Y.; Russell Sage Foundation, 130 East 22 Street, New York, N. Y.; State University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa; Teachers College, Columbia University, 525 West 120 Street, New York, N. Y.; Mrs. Lawrence Ullman, Le Roy Avenue, Tarrytown-on-Hudson, N. Y.; University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.; Yale University, New Haven, Conn.; Trust Department, The Chase National Bank, Successor Trustee to The Equitable Trust Company, 11 Broad Street, New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee, or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) ELLIOTT A. CAPLIN, Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of September, 1946.

(Seal) Catherine M. Martinides.

(My Commission expires March 30, 1947)

BOOO!



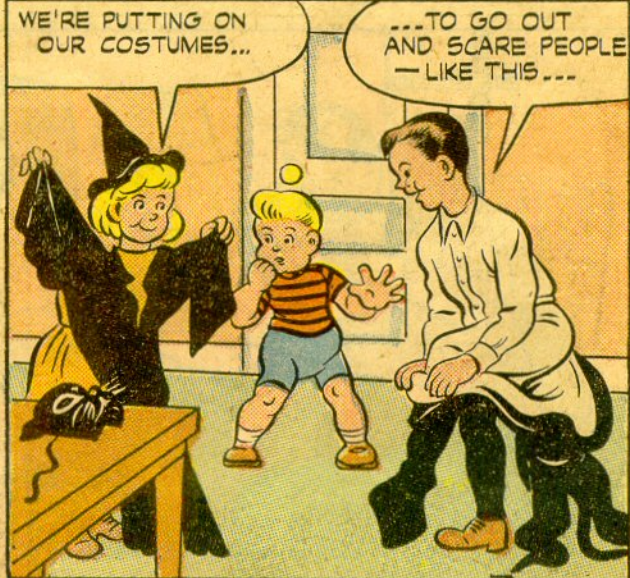
BOBBY'S BROTHER AND SISTER WERE GETTING READY FOR HALLOWEEN.

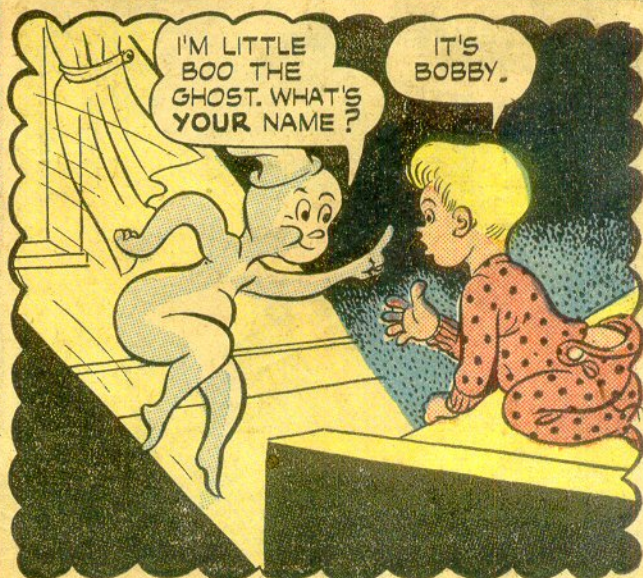
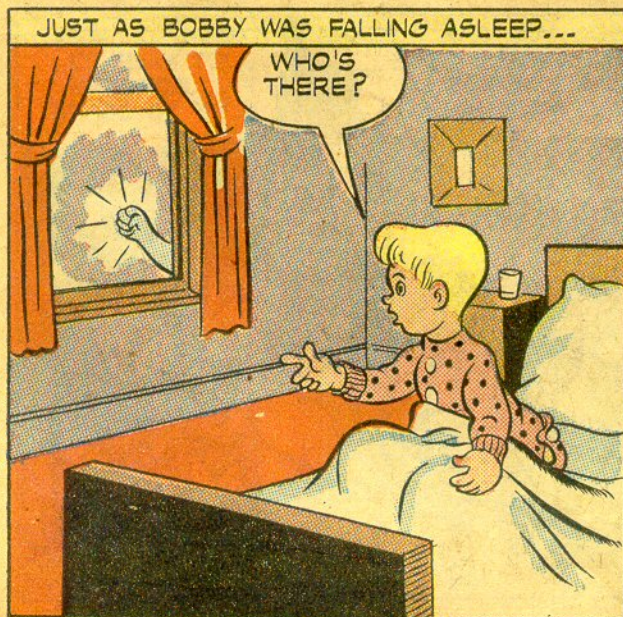
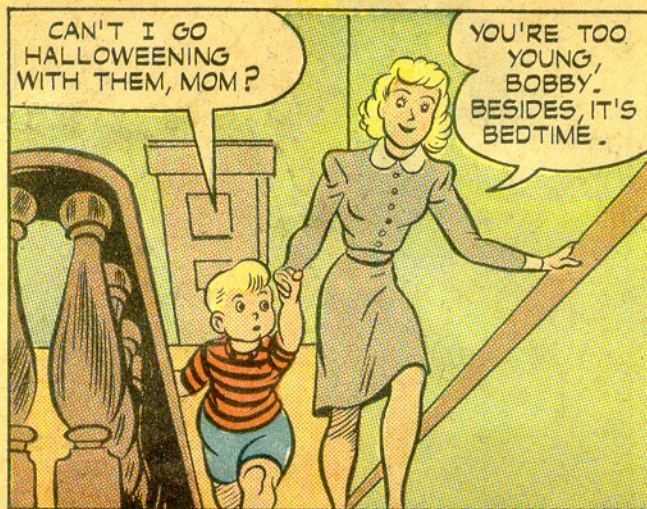
WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW, BETTY AND DICK?

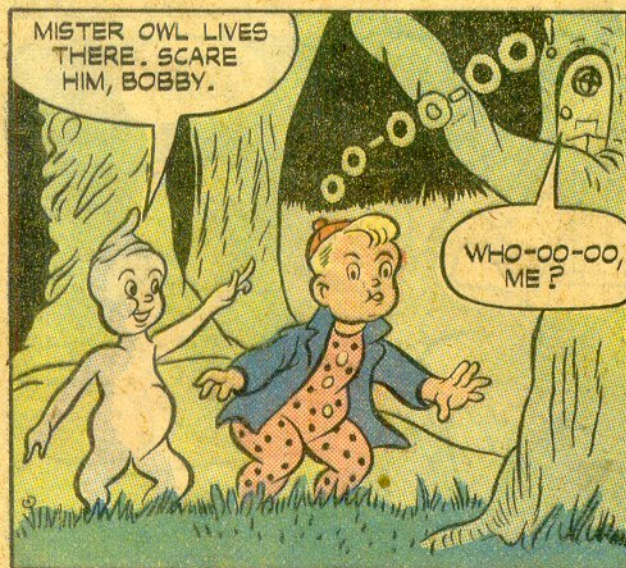
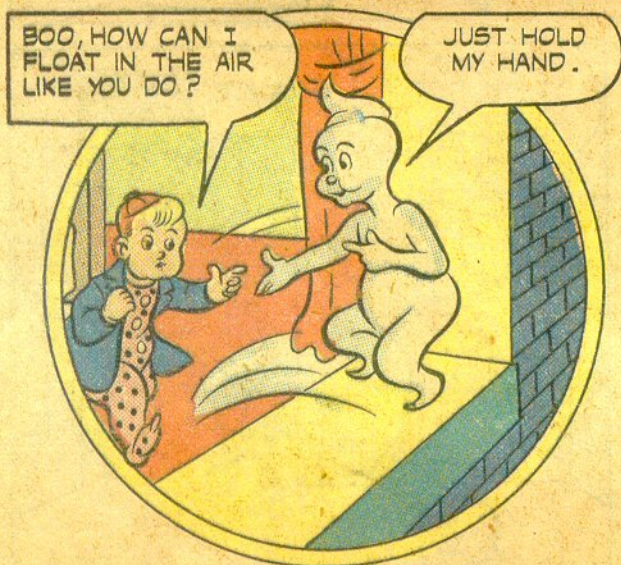


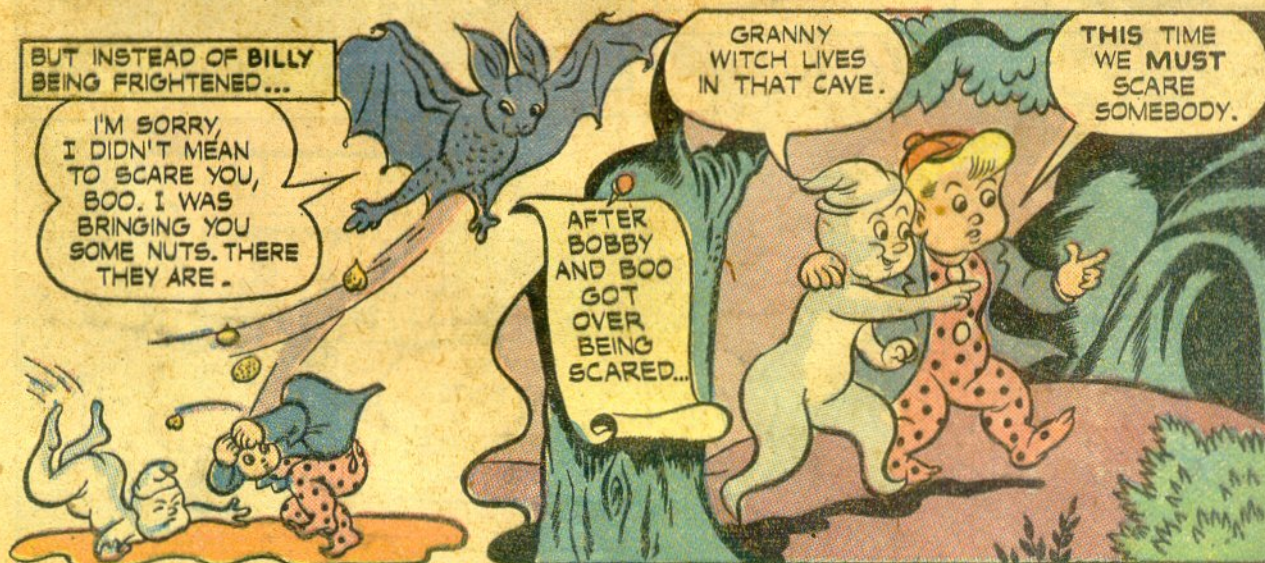
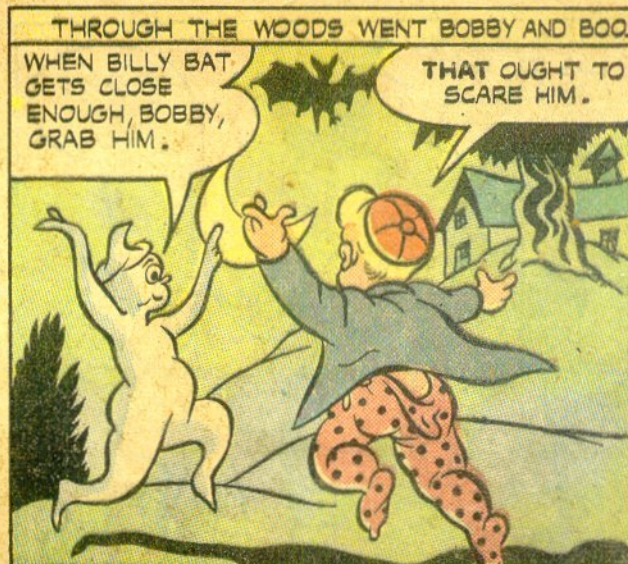
WE'RE PUTTING ON OUR COSTUMES...

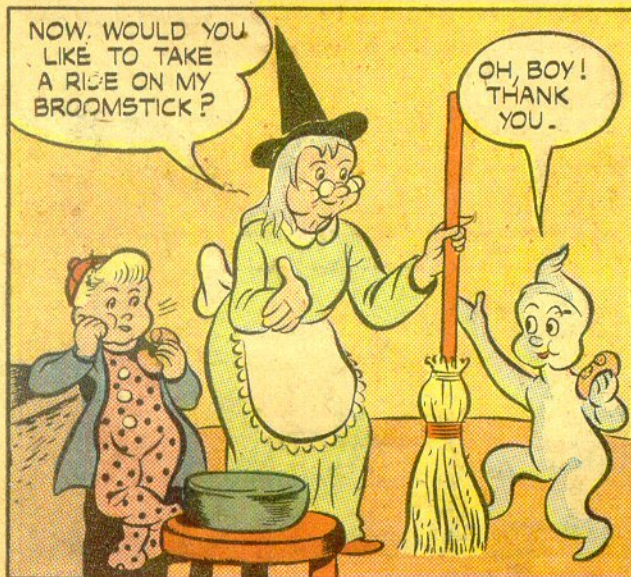
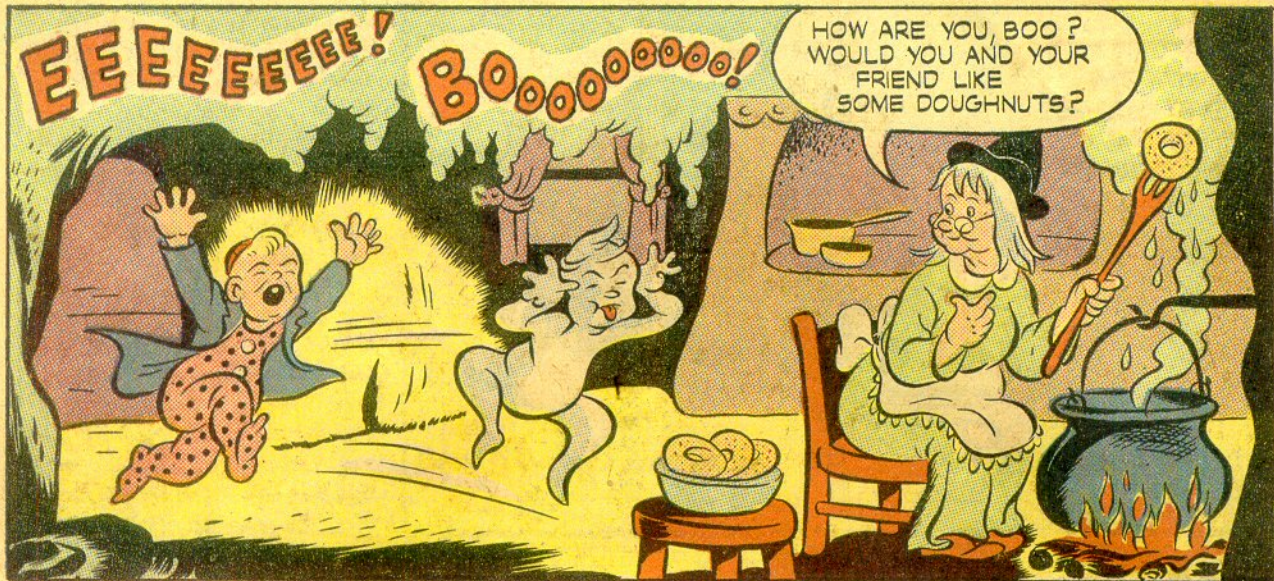
...TO GO OUT AND SCARE PEOPLE—LIKE THIS...











WITH THE
BEST WISHES
OF THE
CHILDREN OF
THE U.S.A.



Sponsored by
**AMERICAN WOMEN'S
VOLUNTARY SERVICES, INC.**

TWINKLE
Loaned by
CALLING ALL KIDS MAGAZINE

The American Women's Voluntary Services (A.W.V.S.) has already showed thousands of children in schools, churches and other groups how to decorate, fill and mail these empty cigar boxes. You and your friends can send Friendship Boxes, too. Ask your local A.W.V.S. office, or write to National A.W.V.S., 345 Madison Avenue, New York City 17, for information. You'll also find out about a "Friendship Letter" that will be answered by the new friend who receives your box. Besides, you'll get a Friendship Box Label and Twinkle Label (like the one on this page) to decorate your box — free.

Yes, Twinkle will travel on your box to say hello in English, French, Greek, or whatever language your new friend speaks. Twinkle is sure you'll be...

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TWINKLE is happy to help boys and girls in countries that were hurt by the war. You can help, too! These young people need school supplies, warm socks, toothbrushes — many little things you have that they can't get. You can send what they need in an empty cigar box — a Friendship Box!

HAPPY TO HELP!

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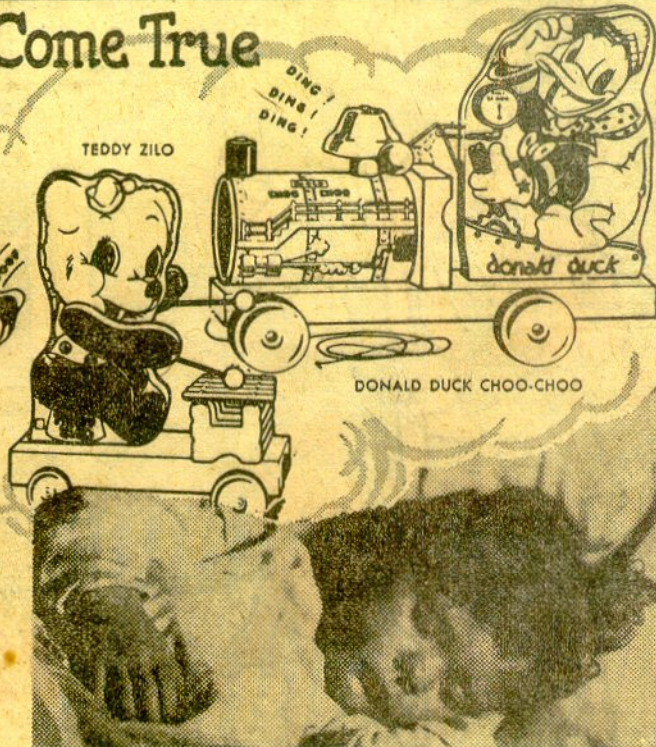
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TO MOTHER OR DAD THAT
YOU'D LIKE A "CALLING
ALL KIDS" SUBSCRIPTION
TOO!**



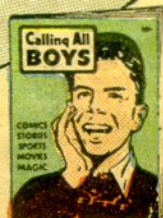
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HERE ARE JOYOUS GIFTS FOR THEM, FROM YOU**

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Make up a list of all the kids and older boys and girls you'd like to remember this Christmas. Then put down next to their names the magazines selected for each. After you do that it will be easy as pie to fill in the subscription blank below.



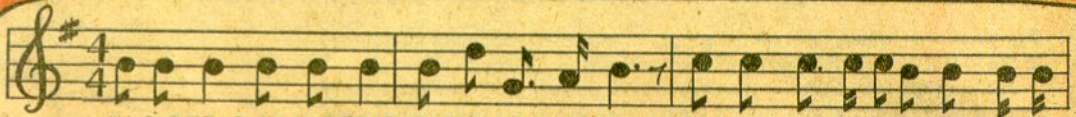
GAY CHRISTMAS CARD

To every boy and girl for whom you enter a gift subscription we will send a fine-looking Christmas Card with your name signed to it.

TODAY!

MUSICAL COMICS

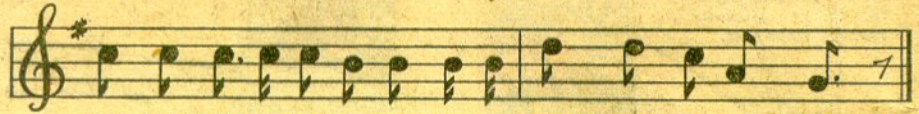
Jingle Bells



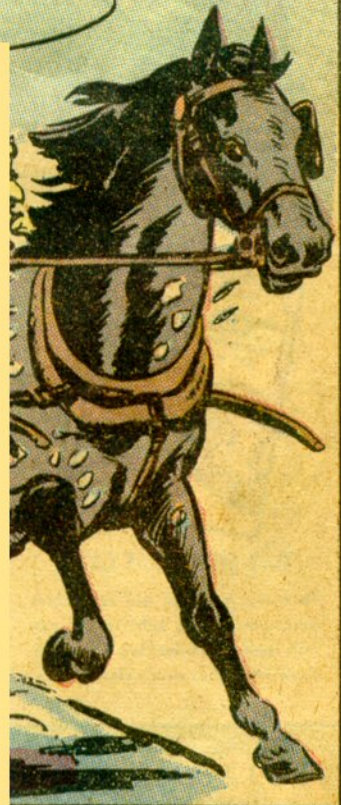
JIN-GLE BELLS, JIN-GLE BELLS, JIN-GLE ALL THE WAY. OH WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE IN A



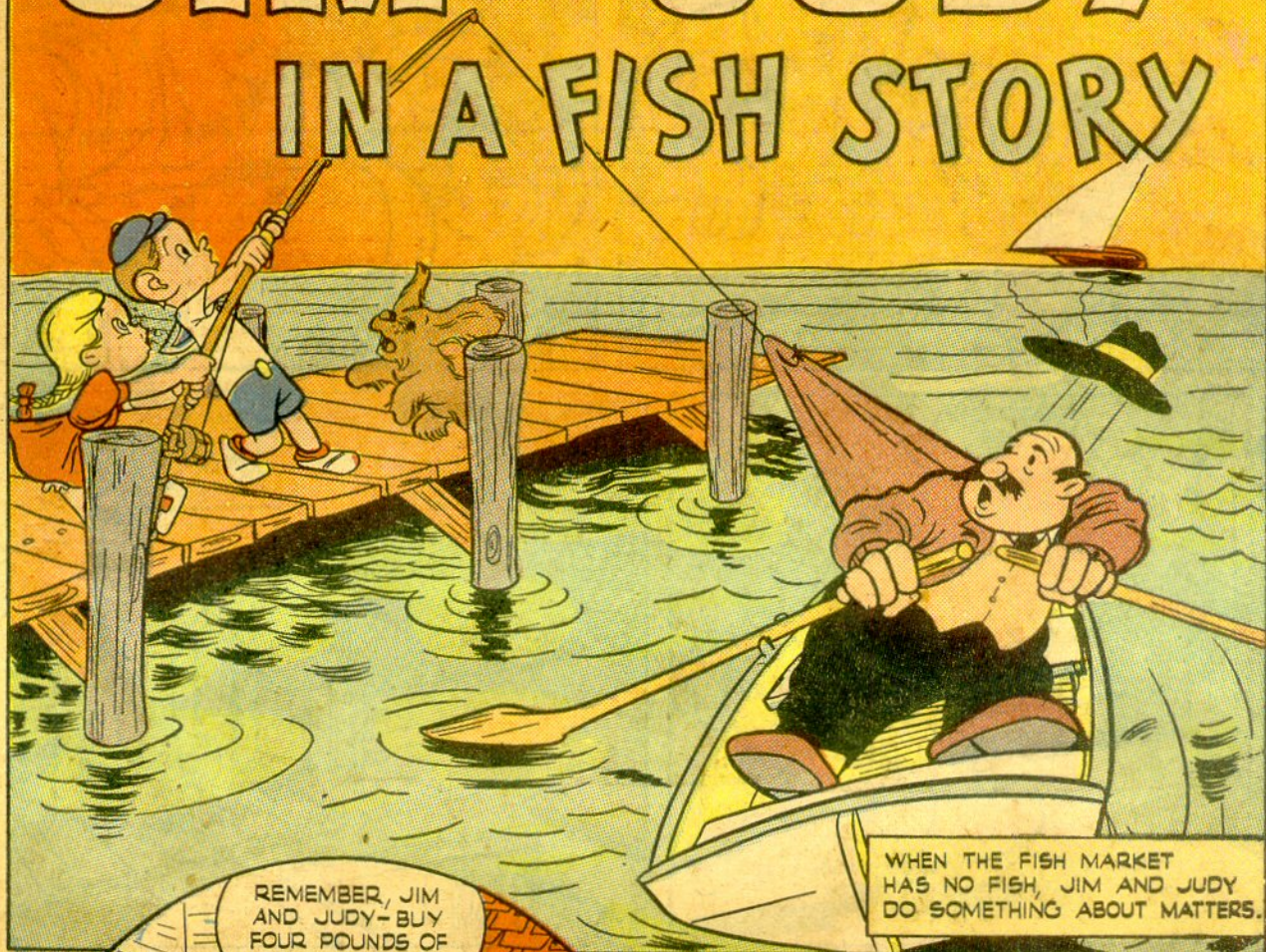
ONE -HORSE O-PEN SLEIGH! JIN-GLE BELLS, JIN-GLE BELLS, JIN-GLE ALL THE WAY.



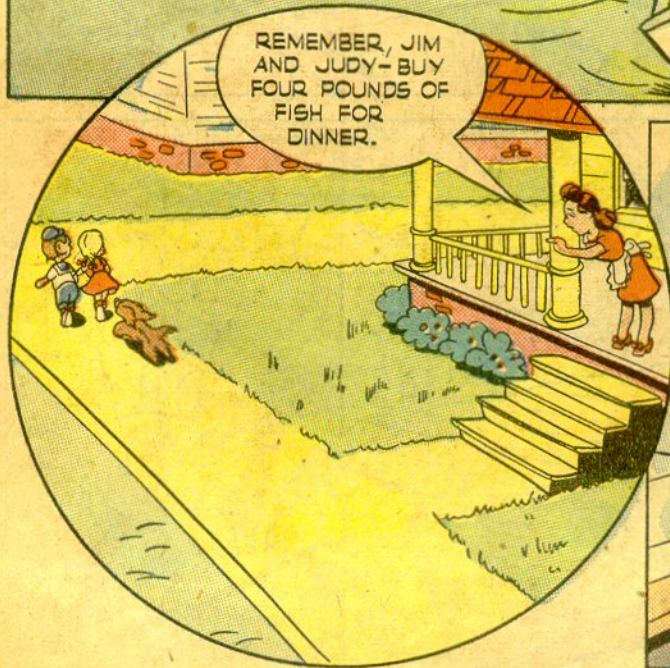
OH WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE IN A ONE-HORSE O-PEN SLEIGH.



JIM AND JUDY IN A FISH STORY



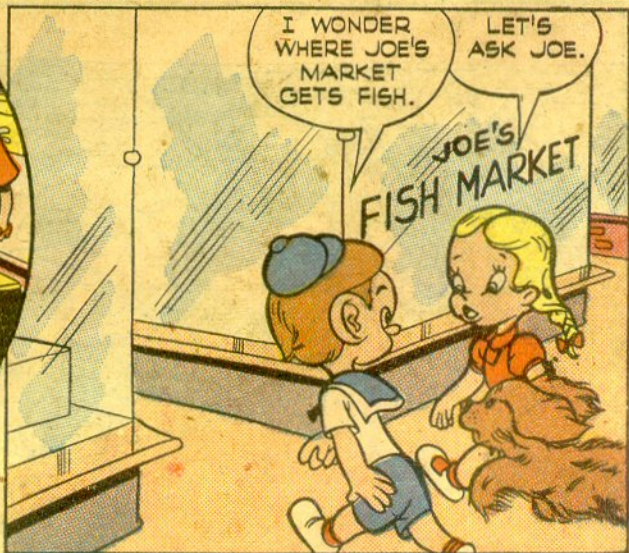
REMEMBER, JIM AND JUDY—BUY FOUR POUNDS OF FISH FOR DINNER.

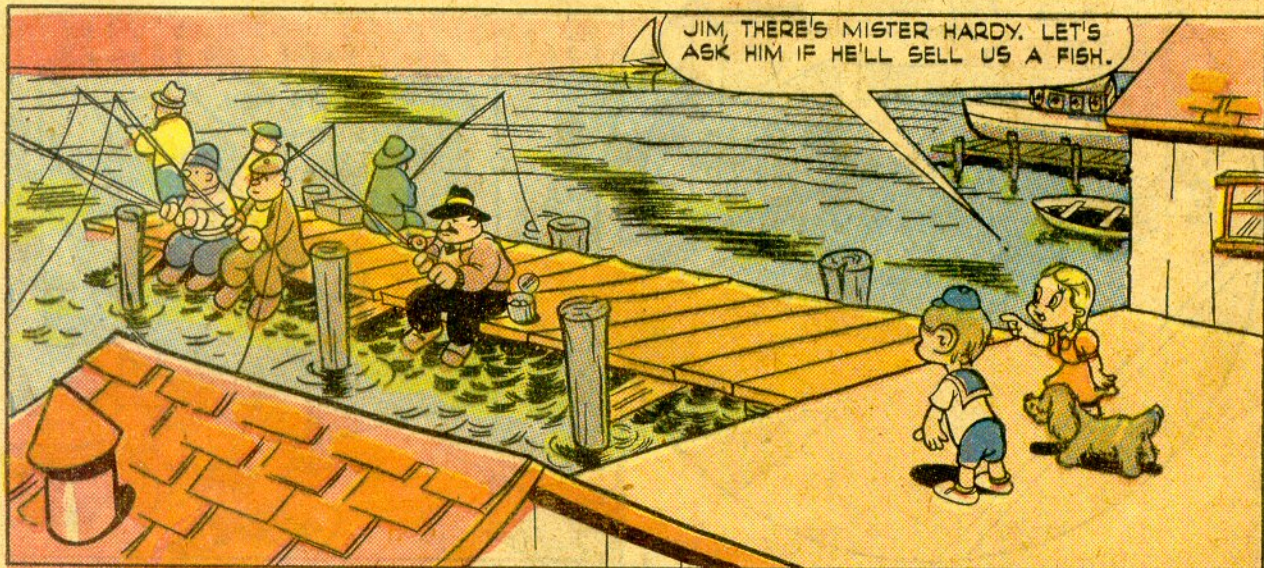
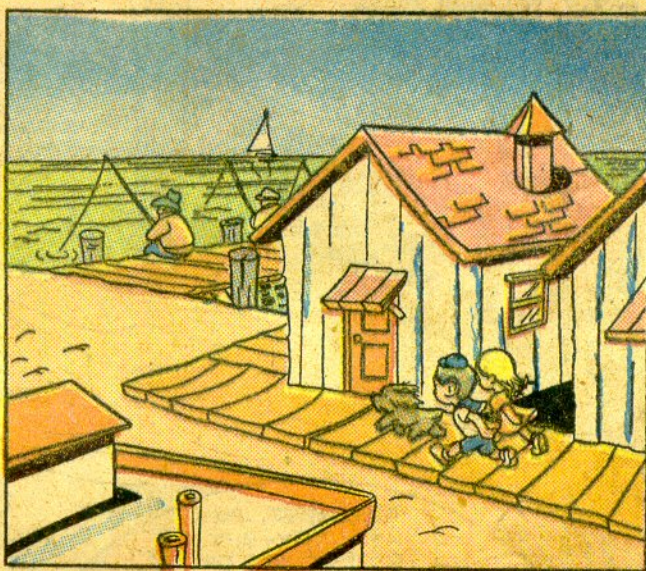
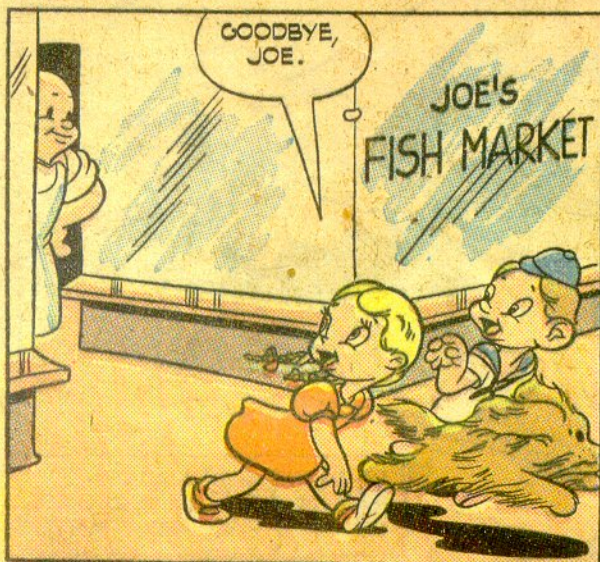
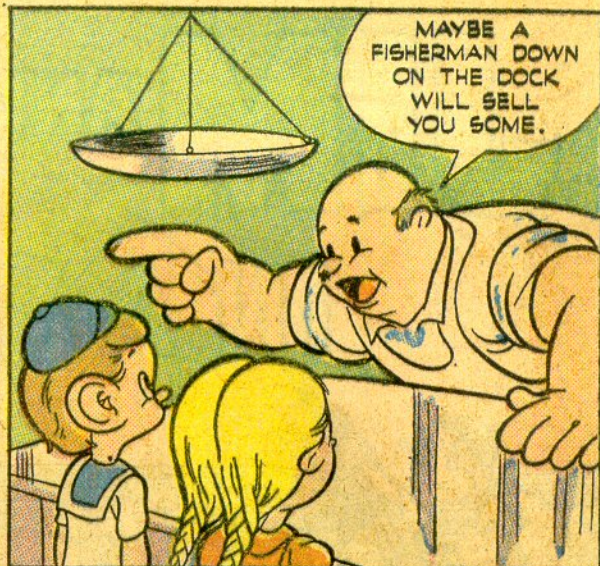
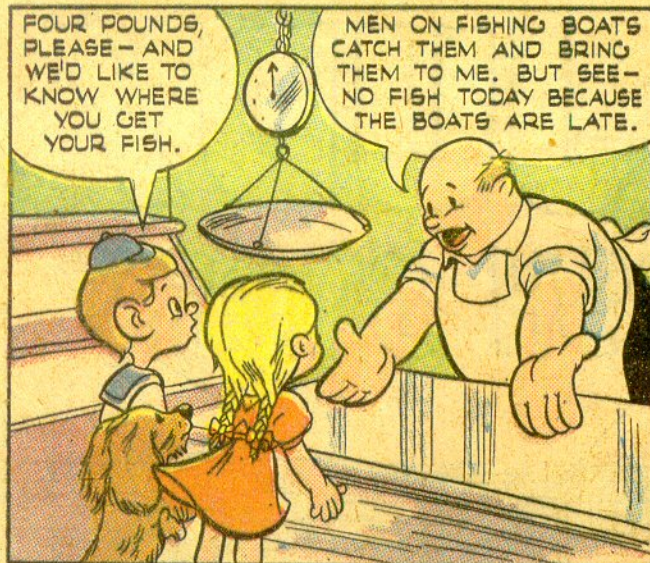


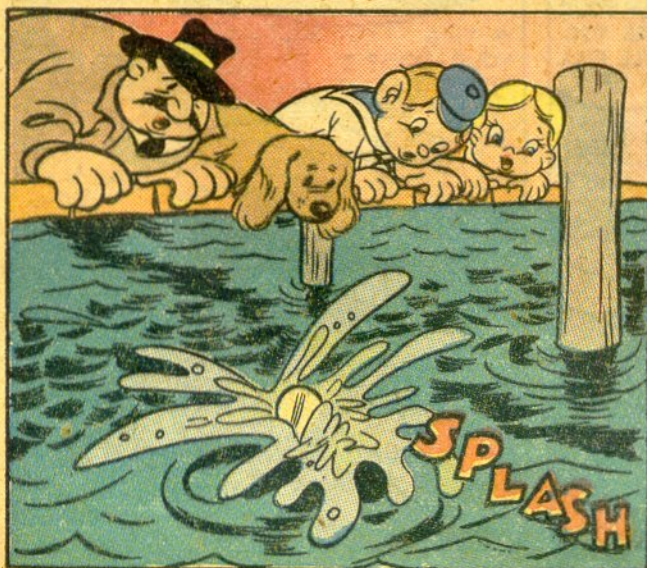
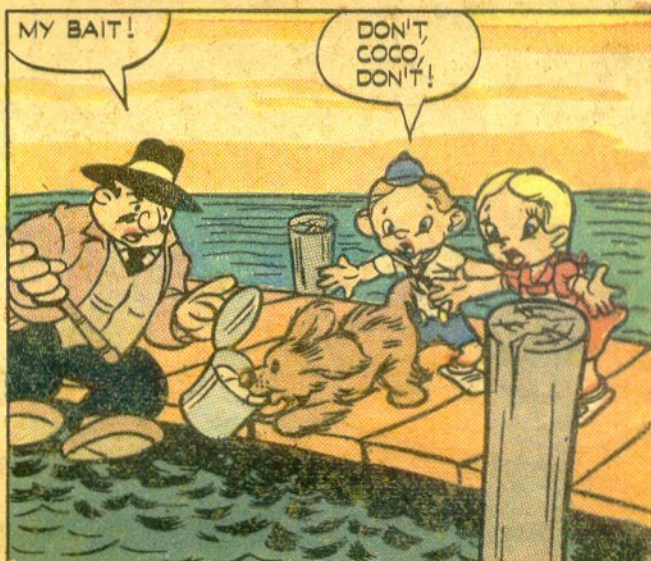
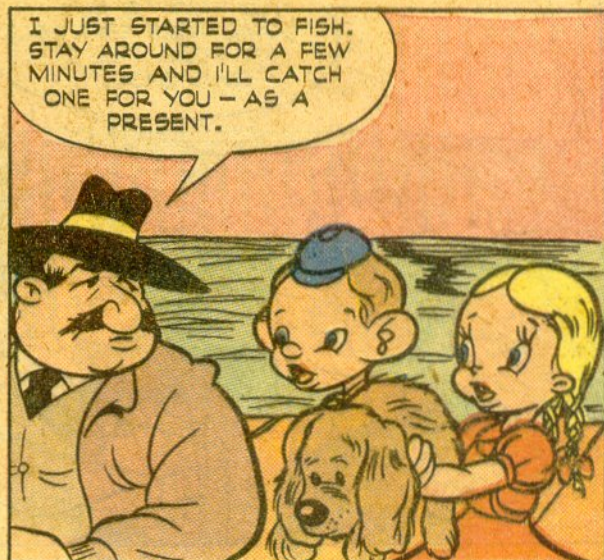
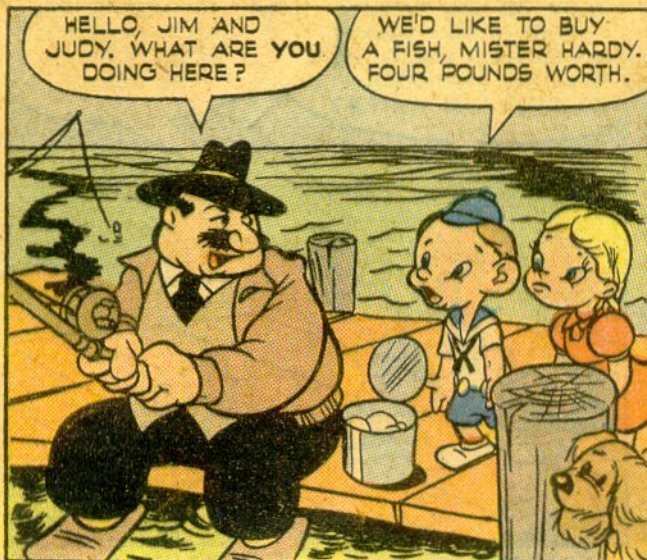
I WONDER WHERE JOE'S MARKET GETS FISH.

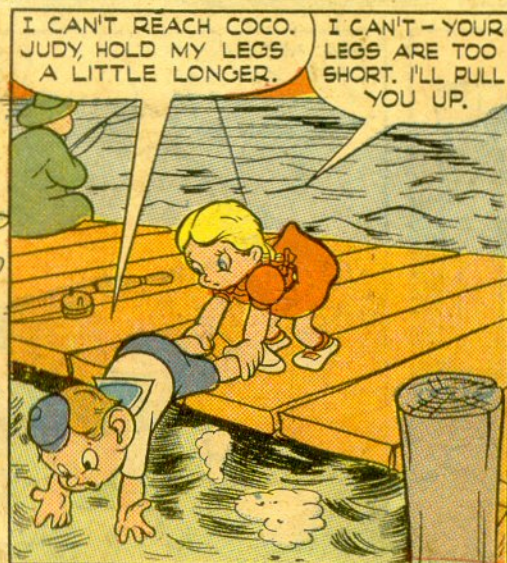
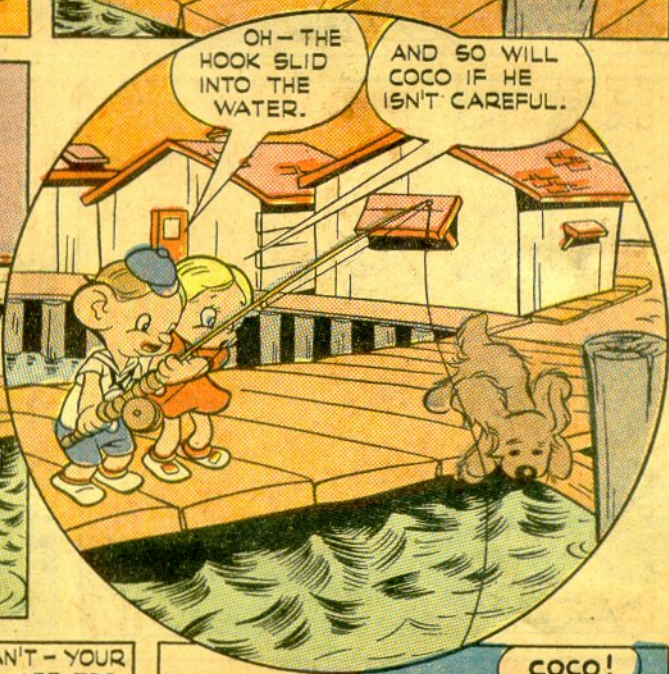
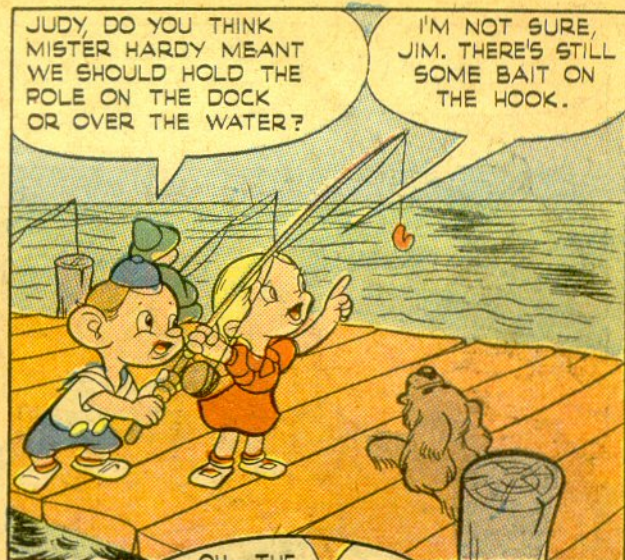
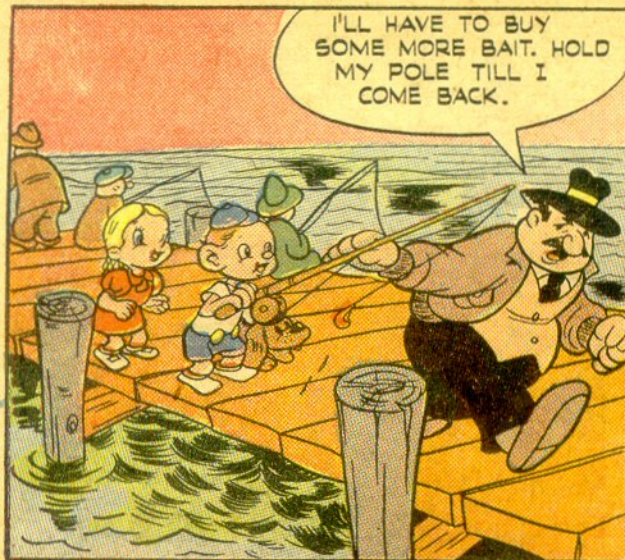
LET'S ASK JOE.

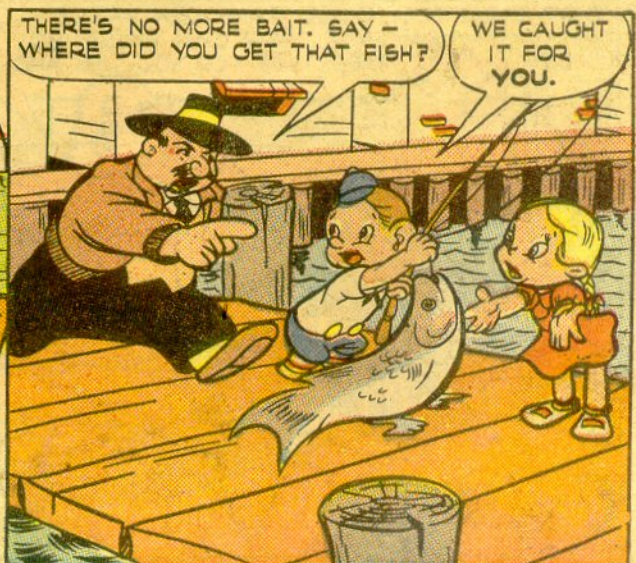
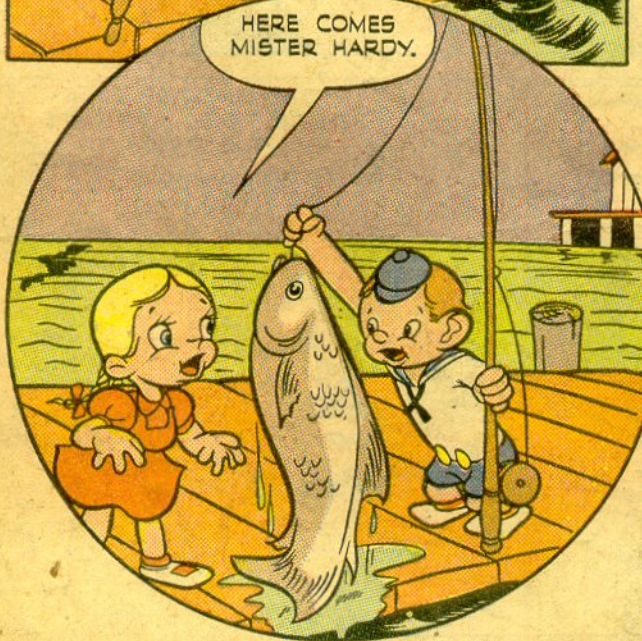
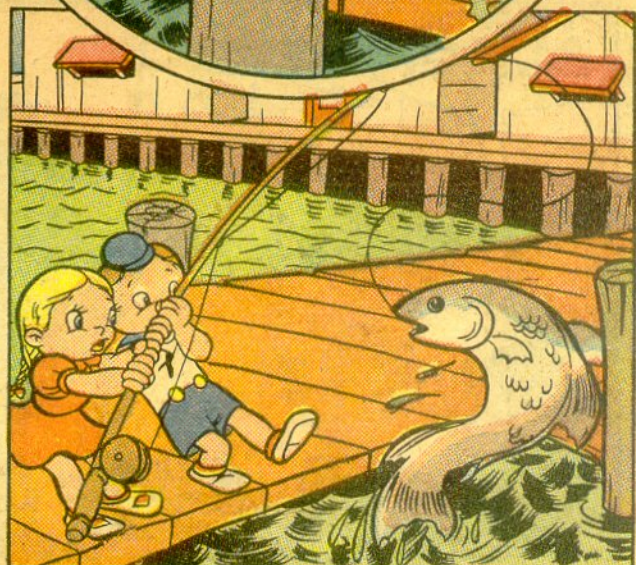
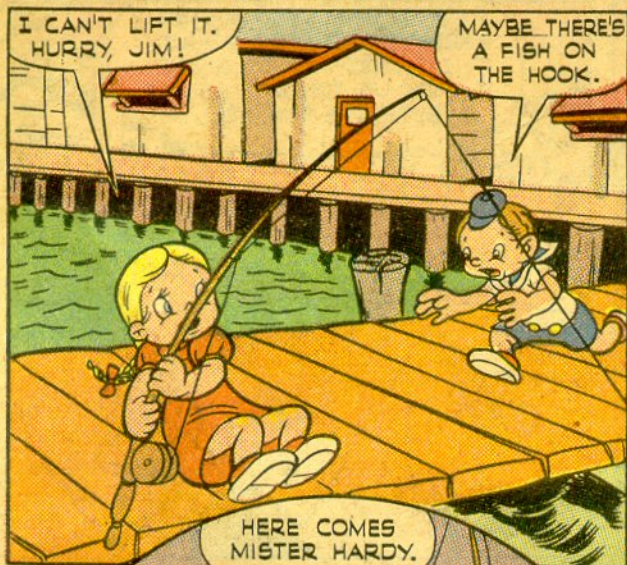
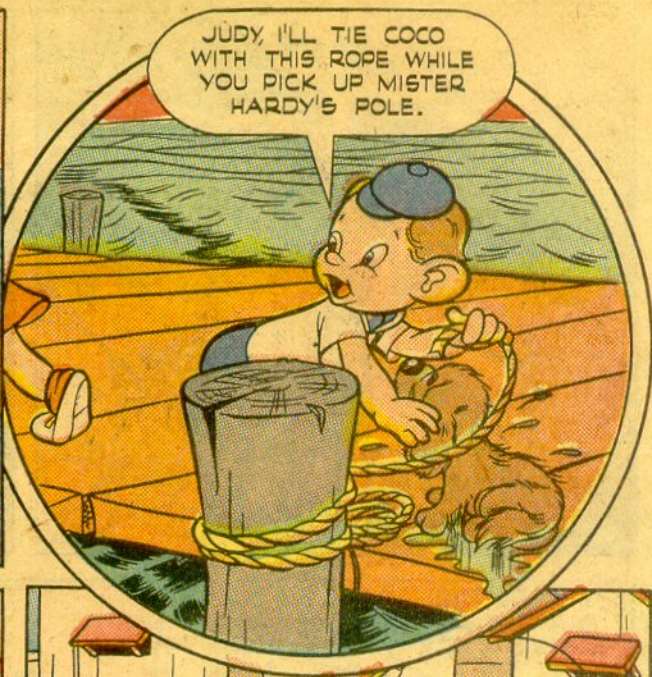
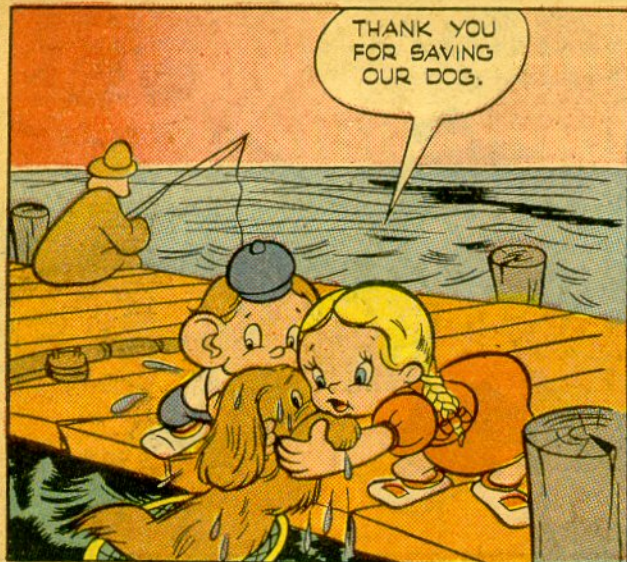
JOE'S FISH MARKET

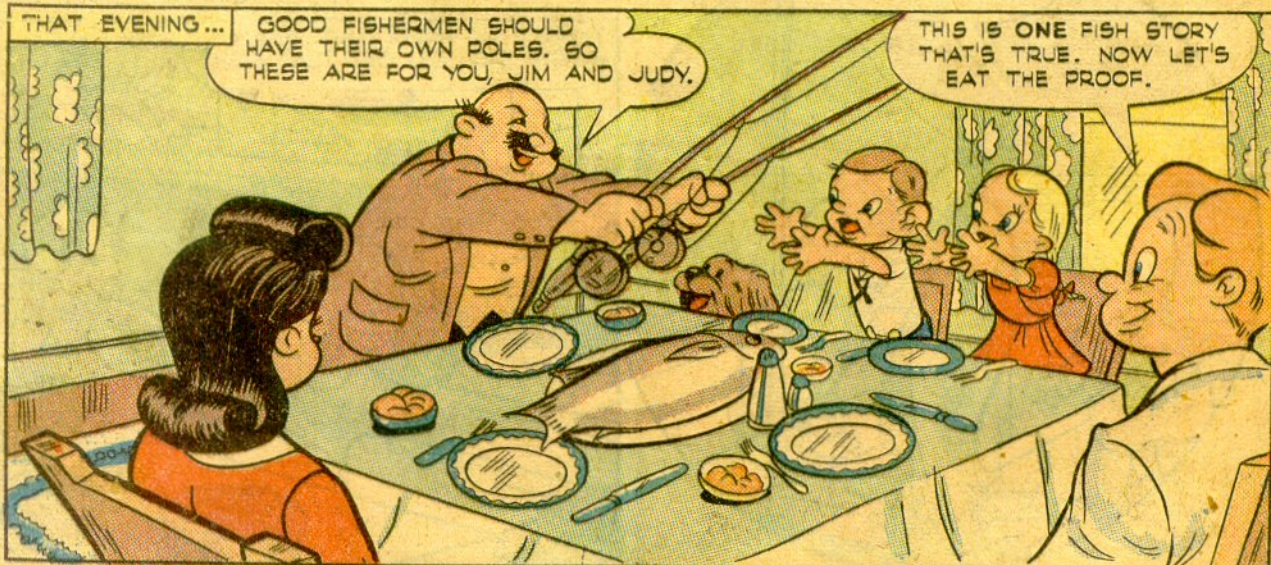
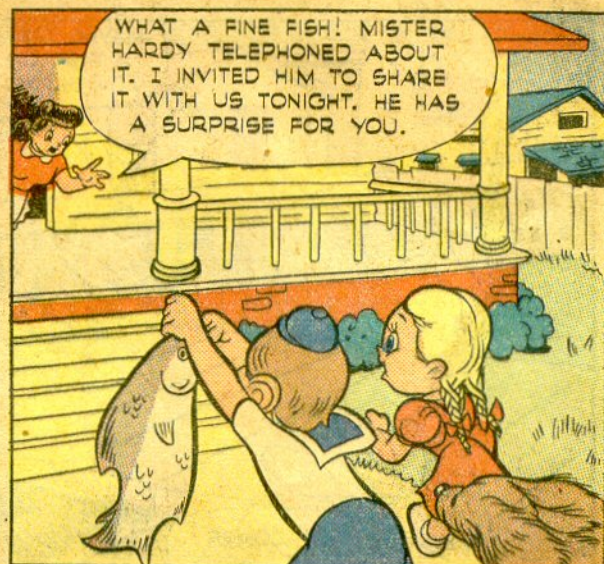
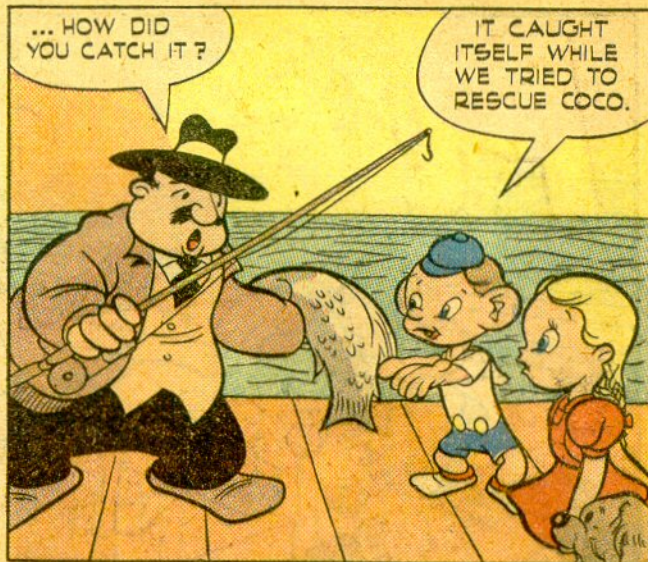






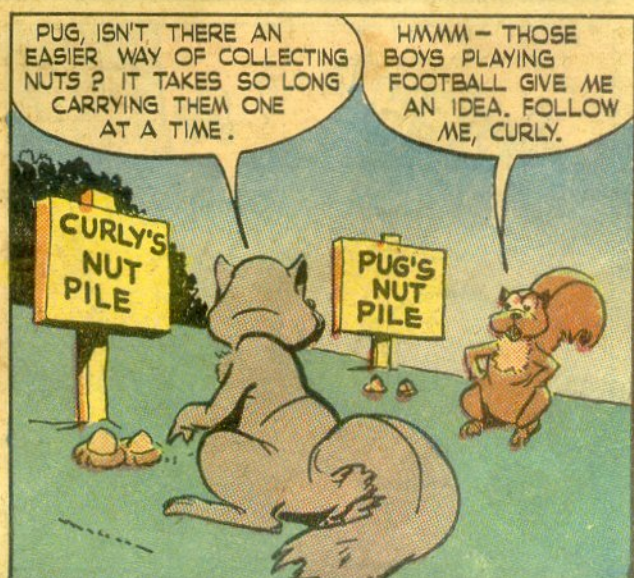
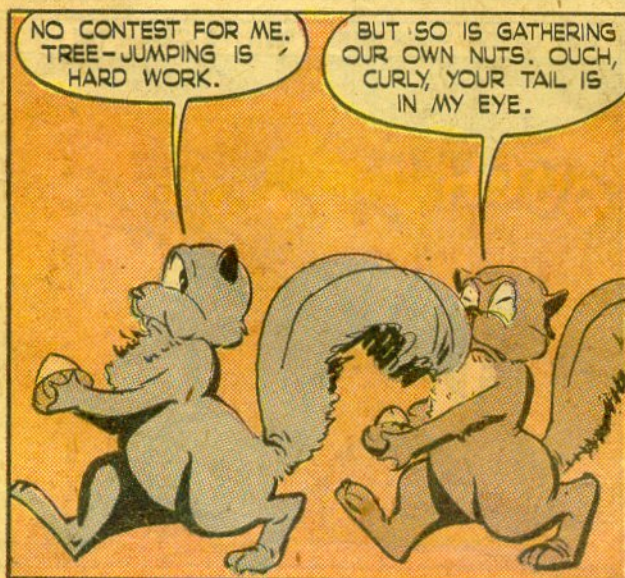
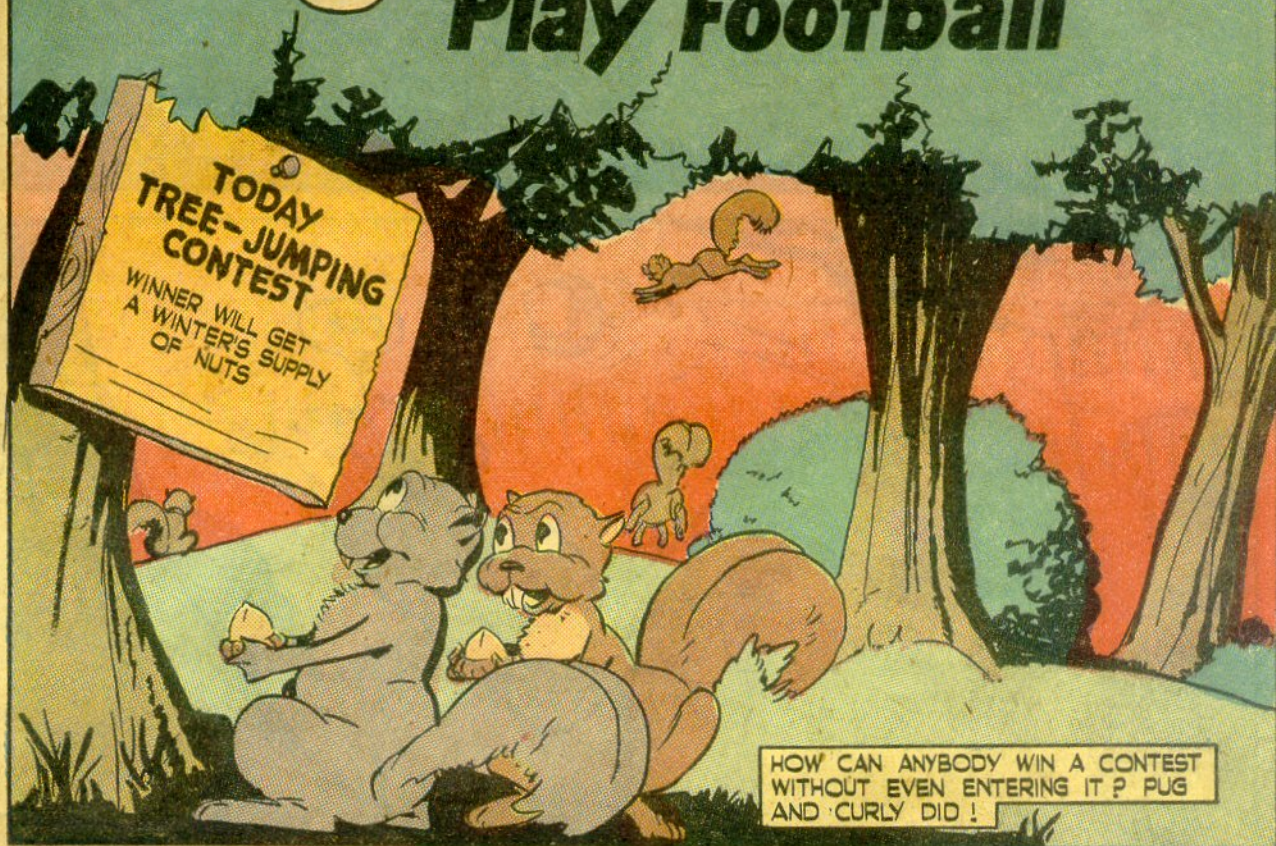


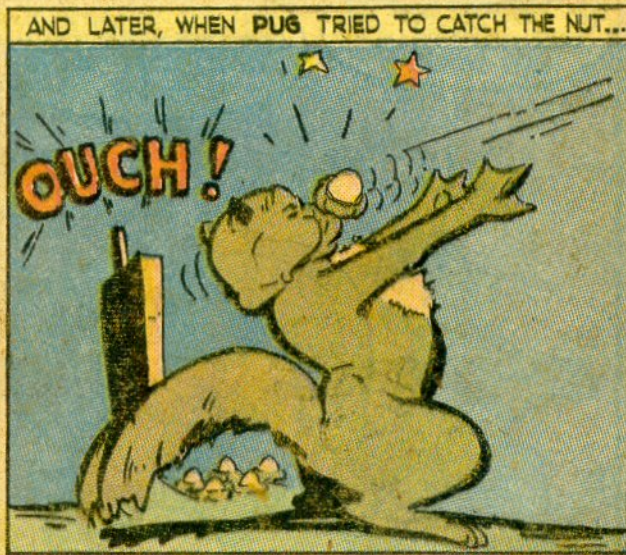
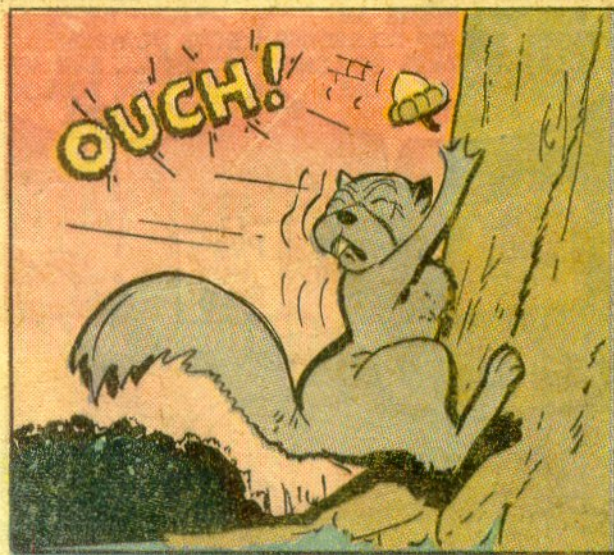




Pug and Curly

Play Football





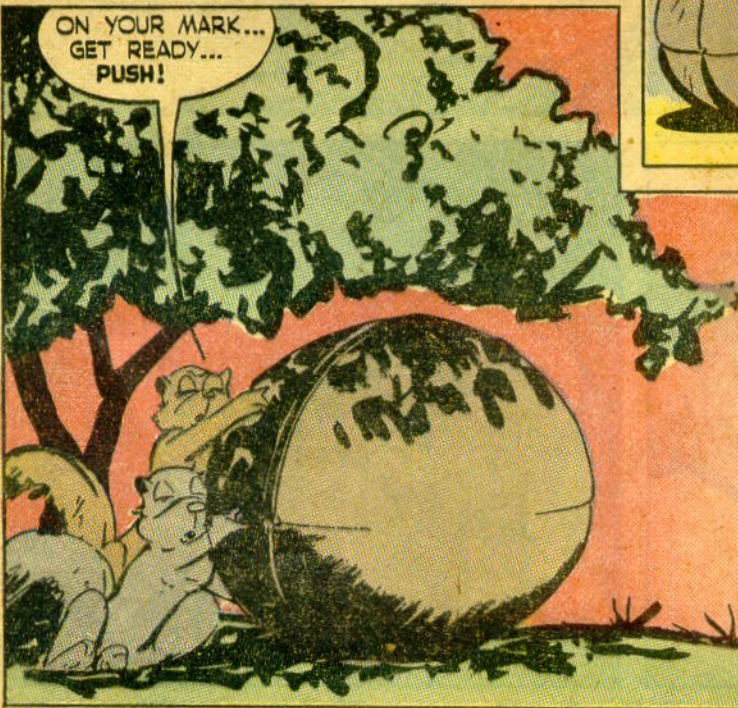
SO PUG AND CURLY DECIDED NOT TO PLAY FOOTBALL. AS THEY RESTED...

I WONDER WHO WILL WIN THE TREE-JUMPING CONTEST.

LOOK, CURLY—THE BOYS CAN'T FIND THEIR FOOTBALL. LET'S TAKE IT TO THEM.



ON YOUR MARK...
GET READY...
PUSH!

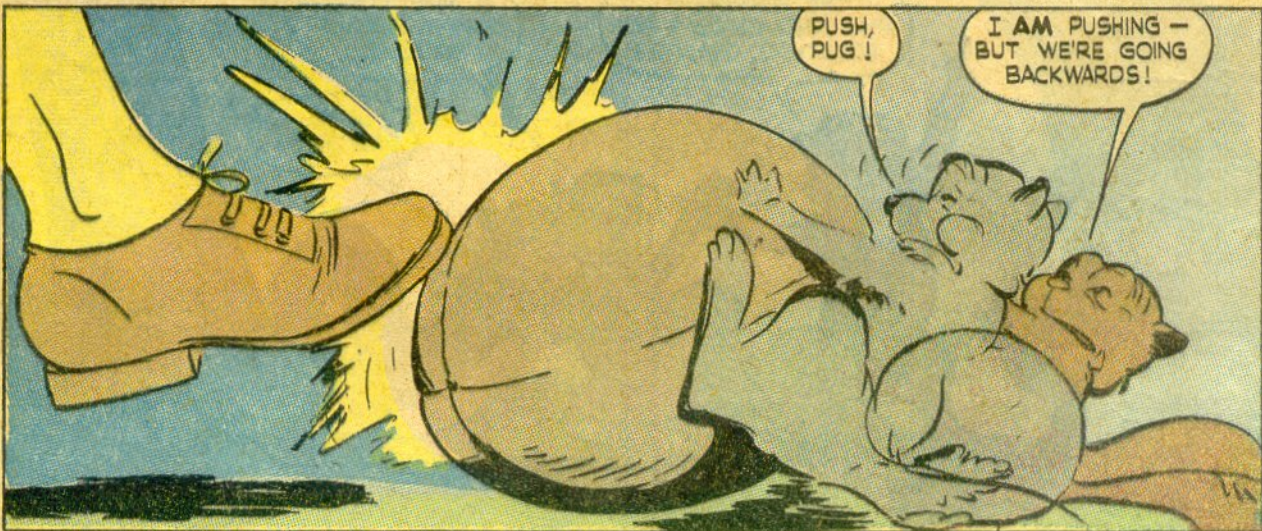


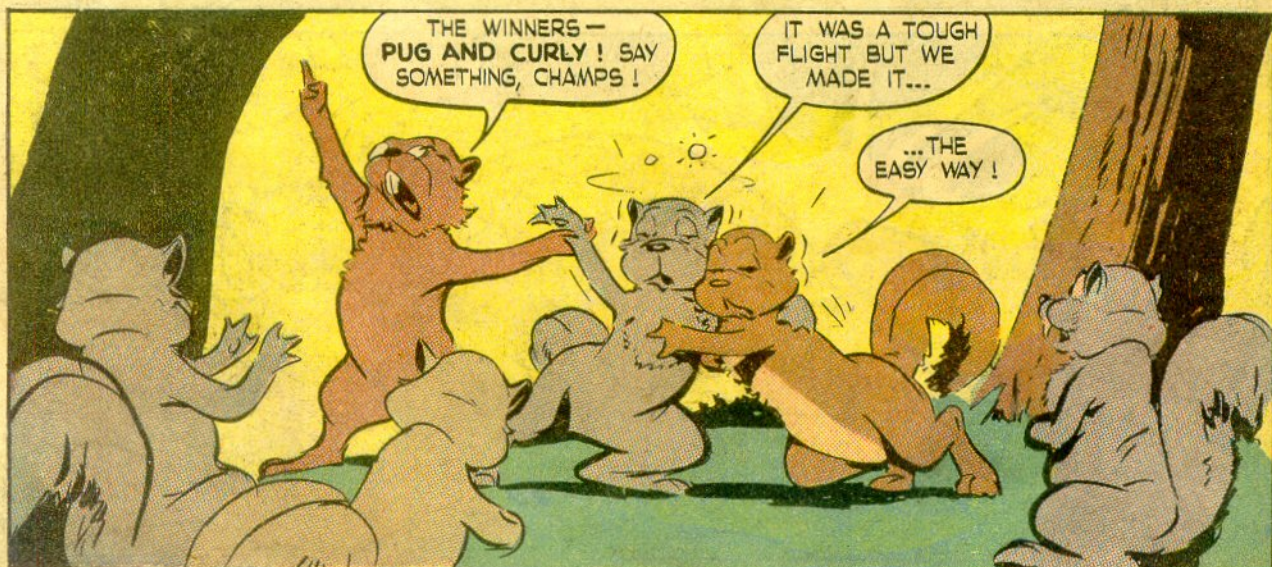
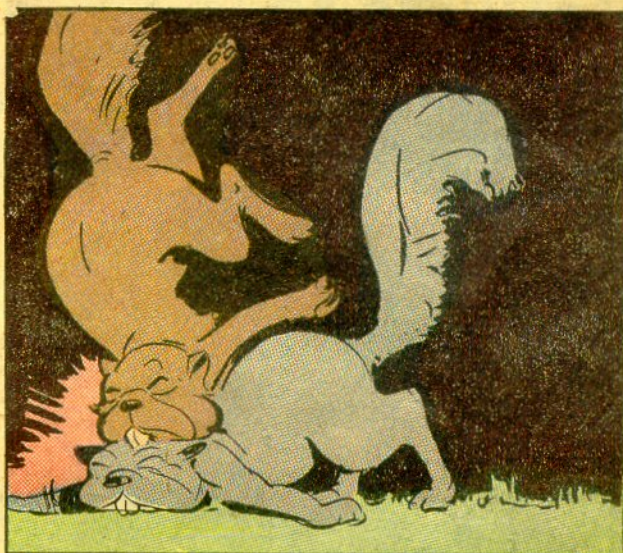
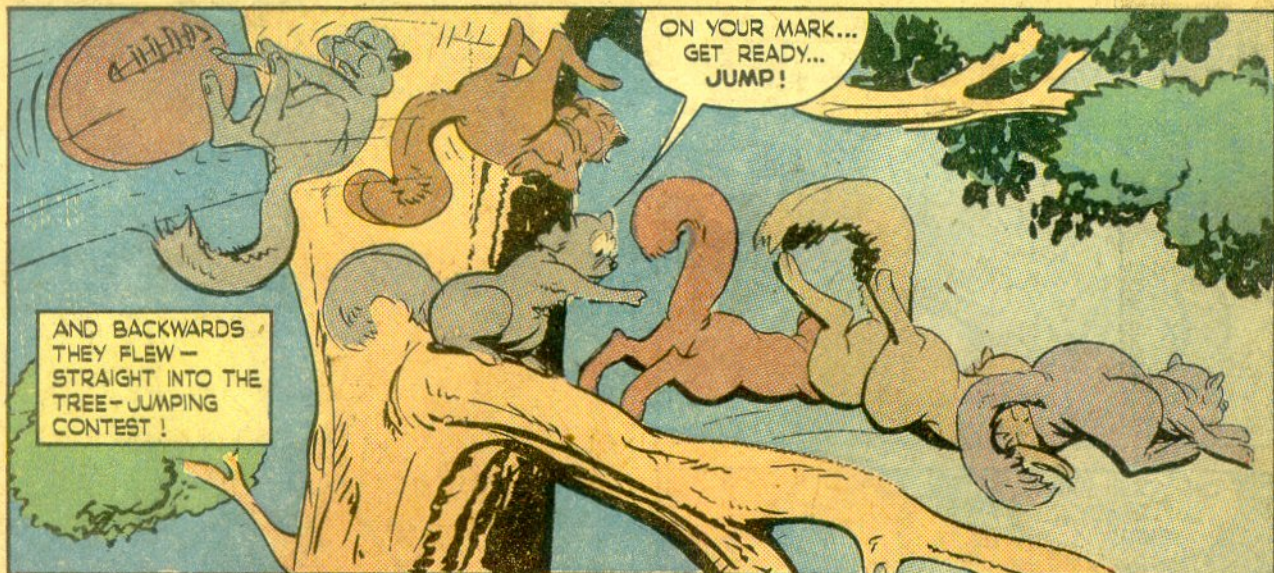
PULLING IS TOO HARD. MAYBE WE SHOULD PUSH.



PUSH,
PUG!

I AM PUSHING —
BUT WE'RE GOING
BACKWARDS!





SANTA CLAUS BROUGHT ALL THESE PRESENTS
BEGINNING WITH THE LETTER **S**. HOW MANY
OF THEM CAN YOU NAME ?



TIME FOR NITEY NITE



LITTLE BUDS CURL UP FOR THE NIGHT IN BLOSSOM-COLORED NITEY NITE SLEEPERS. KNIT OF PETAL-SOFT COTTON IN ONE AND TWO-PIECE SELF-HELP STYLES. EASY TO WASH - LONG TO WEAR. TAILORED WITH ADJUSTABLE CUFFS - GRIPPER FASTENERS - A "BOOTEE" FOOT THAT WARMS TINY TOES YET LETS THEM WIGGLE.

GLENDALE KNITTING CORP. PERRY, N.Y.